

# THE GRAPHIC

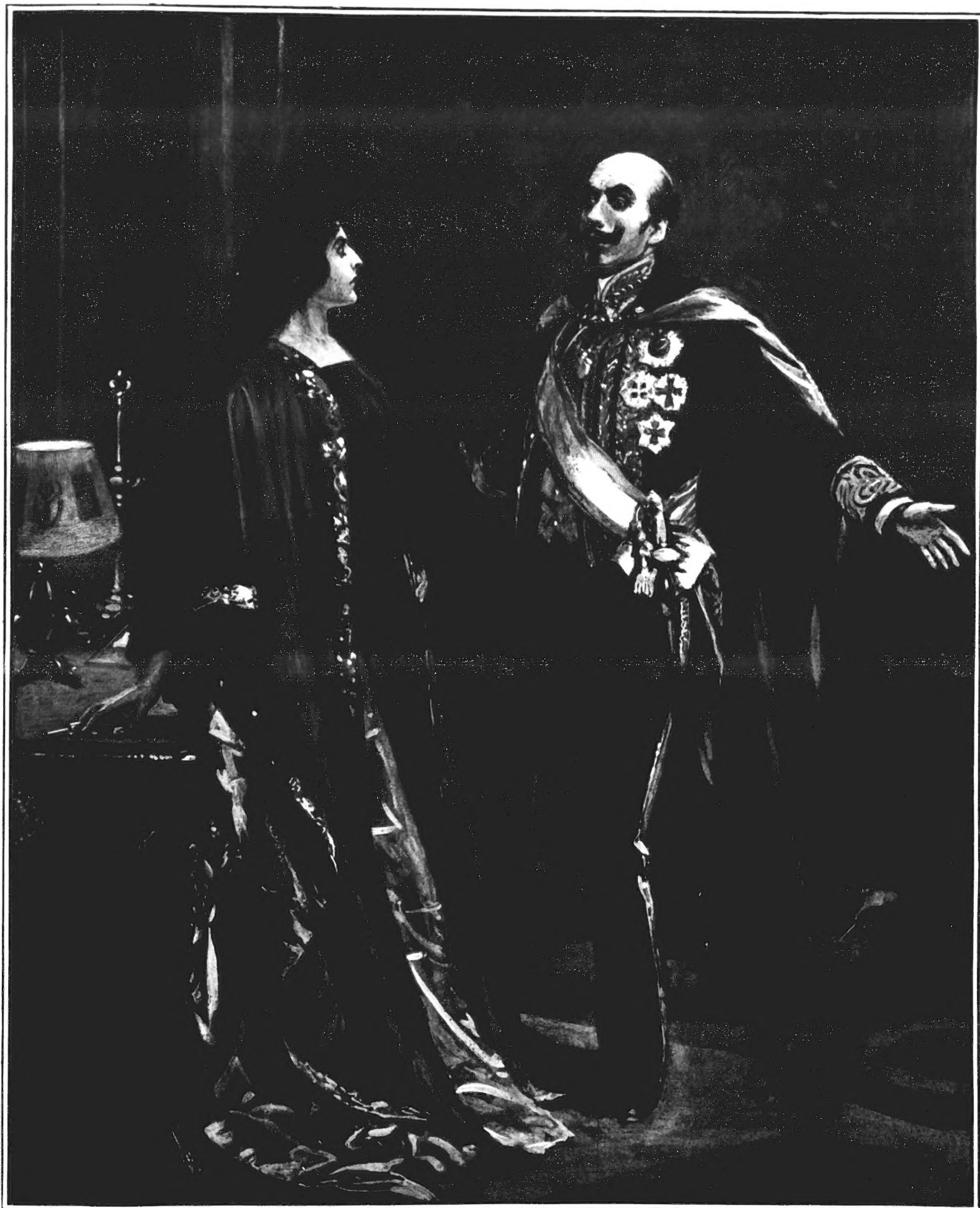
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,715.—VOL. LXVI. ] EDITION  
Registered as a Newspaper ] DE LUXE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1902

WITH EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT:  
"Living Service in Balford's camp"

PRICE NINEPENCE  
By Post, 9½d.



BARON BONELLI (Mr. Beerbohm Tree):—"But I am here still, Roma. I am suing, I, who have never sued to any human soul. I have justified myself. I have given my country a place among the nations. I stand for her in the eye of the world, and yet—"

ROMA (Miss Constance Collier):—"And yet I despise you."

"THE ETERNAL CITY," MR. HALL CAINE'S NEW PLAY AT THE HAYMARKET

DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET

## Topics of the Week

### The Outlook in Ireland

THE position in Ireland is distinctly puzzling to the mere English onlooker, who is unable to weigh with accuracy the value of Irish speech-making. At one time the landlords are indignantly declaring that they will hear nothing of compromise; at another they are elaborating the bases for a settlement. Their main postulate is that if they sell their land the price shall be sufficient to yield them, when invested at 3 per cent., about the same net income as they are receiving at present. They are perfectly at liberty to lay down this or any other condition before parting with their land, provided that they realise that they must get their price out of the tenants alone, and not out of the British taxpayer. The Irish tenant is now in a position in which he is part owner of the land. If he wants to become complete owner he must pay the price which his partner asks as a condition of going. The matter is entirely one between Irish landlord and Irish tenant, and if they cannot agree on terms of sale they must remain in their present position of dual owners. If that position were really so bad as is represented, both parties would be eager to find a way out. The best policy the British taxpayer can pursue in the matter is one of masterly inactivity. In the meantime the relations between political parties on the two sides of St. George's Channel are gravely complicated by the opposition which the Education Bill has aroused. The Irish Nationalists have been hesitating whether they will, out of loyalty to their own Church, support the Bill of a Coercionist Government and at the same time risk the permanent alienation of English Nonconformists. They command eighty votes, and in many of the divisions that may occur during the coming sittings of the House, eighty votes would certainly turn the scale. It is a delicate situation, and the decision that the Irish members now take may affect the balance of political parties for many years to come. If the Irish Nationalists decide to obey Cardinal Vaughan, a large section of the English Liberal Party will finally drop Home Rule. On the other hand, many English Nonconformists, who joined the Unionist Party in 1886, are now saying that the Union is less to them than religious equality. They are willing to rejoin the Liberal Party in order to wreck the Education Bill. What will emerge from this regrouping of Parties it is impossible to predict, but it is certain that the Liberals will never again go to the polls as a united party in the cause of Irish Home Rule.

### Foreigners and the Use of the Knife

ALIEN immigration into this country would be a little less intolerable, at all events, if the invaders could be made to feel that the use of the knife for the settlement of personal quarrels is abhorred by all true Englishmen. Until recent years, London never witnessed such savage scenes as the brutal fight at Whitechapel the other day between bands of Polish and Russian immigrants who used knives and scarcely less deadly bottles on each other with fatal results. The police assert, too, that when they come into collision with some riotous mob and have to employ their batons, any case of knifing is sure to be the work of foreigners. That weapon is freely used, too, in the Italian colony at Saffron Hill, as a recent police case sufficiently showed. But the worst of this importation of the Continental method of arranging disputes is that it begets imitation by Britishers of the baser sort. The "corner man" and the street loafer have begun to carry knives, and although the hooligan still sticks, for the most part, to his studded belt, there are indications that he sometimes covets an up-to-date dagger as the more sure weapon. It is greatly to be hoped, therefore, that magistrates and judges will make it their invariable practice to punish this most un-English crime with the utmost severity. There is no other way of teaching foreigners to fall in with old British ways. Of course, when a person's life is in imminent danger, he has full justification for resorting to the knife or to the revolver for self-protection. But that excuse is of very rare occurrence; the usual thing is for the knife to be whipped out, not for defence but for attack, and that too, on the slightest provocation, such as verbal abuse or the shaking of a fist.

### Our Coal Measures

THE late Mr. Jevons would have had a strong case for restricting the exportation of British coals, had over fifty-eight million tons been sent abroad annually when he raised his voice about the coming exhaustion of our coal measures. That was the quantity exported in 1900 from the United Kingdom, the last year given in the Blue Book just issued. As the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer's shilling duty was in operation for some portion of the time, and must have necessarily exercised some restrictive effect on exports,

it is a pretty safe assumption that the gigantic figure quoted now represents the normal amount of such business. It is perfectly true, of course, that, for the time being, we can spare the quantity, neither is there any question about the trade being both sound and remunerative. We sell what we do not want for our own use, and foreigners buy this surplus at good prices because they have need for it. That is the usual economic argument, and it would undoubtedly carry overwhelming force could coals be produced by human agency as meat and corn are. But that is not the case; every ton brought to the pit mouth represents a permanent diminution of our fuel resources. Many formerly productive collieries are already closed, it being found impossible to work at a profit below the exhausted beds. From this point of view, therefore, the annual exportation of such an enormous quantity as fifty-eight million tons is the snatching of immediate profit at the certain cost of future loss—in short the robbing of posterity's pocket to fill the present purse. All the more unwelcome, consequently, is it to learn that large orders for British coals, even at fancy prices, have just come from the United States, this supply being needed to abate the cruel fuel famine consequent on the quarrel between the American pitowners and pitmen. Truly, Englishmen have solid reason to wish for industrial peace on the other side of the Atlantic.

### The Royal Procession

AFTER all, Londoners will have a grand Royal pageant passing through the principal streets on both sides of the Thames to make up in some measure for the loss they suffered through the postponement of the Coronation. For this recompense they are wholly indebted to the King himself. He had scarcely entered convalescence when he made known his intention of gratifying the inhabitants of the Imperial capital, but since then his extraordinarily continuous and rapid restoration to robust health has enabled him to enlarge the original scheme in many material respects. The Royal *cortège* will, it is now announced, proceed at a foot pace throughout, and, should the weather prove fine, open carriages will be used. It is not to be expected, of course, that the streets will be so splendidly decorated as on the previous occasion, nor would His Majesty like to put his subjects to such lavish cost a second time. But it is a safe prophecy that the line of route will be as gay as bunting can make it, supplemented by the "thin red line" of the 50,000 soldiers who are to keep the streets clear. That there will be vast crowds from end to end need not be said any more than that the King and Queen, whose popularity was never greater than at present, will surely be accorded an enthusiastically loyal reception. As regards the spectators, whether in the streets or at windows, they would be well advised to wear warm clothing, as they always do at the Lord Mayor's Show. Even if the present murky weather gives place, as all hope, to bright sunshine, "chill October" is not to be trifled with; a treacherous nip often comes into the air, and the incautious get caught by sudden chills. Apart from that risk, incidental to the season of the year, there is nothing against the approaching Royal procession taking place under as auspicious, if not quite as pleasant, circumstances as if it had come off in last June.

### Dogs and Trains

THAT dismal dungeon, the kennel under the guard's van, seldom nowadays receives a victim, but the railway accommodation for the carriage of dogs is very deficient and very unhygienic, so that the joint appeal to the companies by the Board of Agriculture and the Canine League is thoroughly timely. The chief reason why there is no adequate plan on railways is the prevalence of the tip system. People who have dogs with them tip the guard pretty stiffly and then take the animals into the passengers' carriages. The writer recently travelled up all the way from Truro in a carriage where two dogs and their owner were put in by the railway officials. The writer is not over-particular, but towards the close of an eight hours' run the *odora canum* *et* *vis*, which the schoolboy translated, "the strength of the doggy smell," became just a trifle marked. What is really needed is good accommodation in a separate compartment, and then a rigid refusal to allow dogs in passenger carriages. The charge for a dog might very fairly be raised if the accommodation was really good, including fresh water. No dog-lover would grudge this, and when trouble is given it should be paid for.

### A NINETEENTH CENTURY MESSIAH: RICHARD PROTHERS' REMARKABLE CAREER

(Illustrated by Reproductions from Rare Old Prints)

Is one of the interesting features of this week's

GOLDEN PENNY.

## The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTLER

By J. ASHEV-STERRY

"ANY fool," remarked a friend of mine the other day, "can be converted into a popular author provided only that he is properly and persistently boomed, puffed and paragraphed. In the same way any bit of nonsense in the form of a quotation, provided it be only quoted often enough, may, even though people don't know the meaning of it, in due time be made to assume the air of compressed wisdom of a very high order." I do not know that I can altogether endorse my friend's first proposition. A man can scarcely become a popular author, be he ever so persistently boomed, unless he has some small amount of intelligence or education. But with regard to the second statement, I am undoubtedly in accord, and I should cordially welcome the establishment of a Society for the Suppression of Hackneyed Quotations. I think it was an American editor who carried this idea out in the kingdom of his own newspaper, and was an absolute despot in this respect. All the worn-out allusions from Sir Boyle Roche's Bird downwards, all the threadbare classical quotations, were absolutely forbidden, and the writer with a taste for apt quotation had but little chance of an engagement. It is a pity that the aforesaid editor's principles are not more generally recognised nowadays. I have heard of cunning authors manufacturing their own quotations. A good lyrical line or an *apropos* alliterative phrase, placed within inverted commas, is often very effective. At any rate it has the air of novelty, and is infinitely better than drawing from the stock of irritating quotations that everybody uses.

The recent fire at the Soane Museum, which might have resulted in the loss of Hogarth's pictures and other choice art treasures, leads one to wonder why all such institutions should not be provided with a watchman whose duty it would be to thoroughly perambulate the building during the night. Fortunately the fire was discovered by the neighbours and eventually extinguished. But it was only by a piece of good luck that the house was not burned down. Many a fine old country mansion, full of pictures and ancient furniture, has perished just from the neglect of this simple precaution. Why such places do not possess private engines and one or two experienced firemen on the premises, and the servants made proficient in fire-drill, I am unable to understand.

The London County Council have recently been very active with regard to the theatres. Now doubtless it is a good thing to be able to easily escape from a theatre if you do not like the form of entertainment provided, or if there should happen to be an alarm of fire. But—as I pointed out some years ago in this column—there are plenty of places besides theatres that require provisions against danger to those frequenting them. The majority of churches, chapels, and halls are but scantily provided with means of safe egress in the event of a panic. Many of these are frequently packed full and have but one exit. I was in a well-filled church the other evening, and I was struck with the length of time it took to empty the building through the one narrow door. Had an alarm of fire been raised and a panic taken place, that narrow door would have been blocked and half the congregation crushed or trampled on. There are plenty of minor halls, often crowded, that have practically but one exit, and this opening into a long, narrow passage giving on the street. Most of the London theatres are infinitely safer than the places above alluded to, and it is not easy to understand why the latter do not receive more serious consideration.

It would be interesting as well as useful, especially to pedestrians, to learn the law with regard to barbed wire, and whether those who place it in unaccustomed places are liable for any damage it may cause. A year ago I mentioned that I had a pair of shoes spoiled, and narrowly escaped serious injury, by tripping over barbed wire most cunningly laid in a country churchyard. I was told that could I have brought to justice the people who were wicked enough to lay these traps for the unwary, I might have claimed substantial damages. Barbed wire is quite as dangerous as man-traps and spring-guns, and I am inclined to think both the latter are illegal nowadays. As the barbed wire barbarity is rapidly spreading, it would be satisfactory to know what is really the law on the subject. I was sorry, very sorry, to see it the other day when I was strolling in a secluded spot on the banks of the Uppermost Thames. From time immemorial there has been a footpath by the side of the Thames from the Source to Cricklade, and I regret to find attempts are made in several places to close it. The barbed wire question might well form the subject for rigid investigation by the newly established Pedestrians' Protection League.

The great gooseberry which always used to appear in the papers at this time of year seems to be utterly played out. Albert Smith used to sing in his famous "Galignani's Messenger," in his Mont Blanc entertainment at the Egyptian Hall:—

And there's been a Great Gooseberry grown in Kent,  
Which speedily off to the Palace was sent,  
With a truthful account of its size and its tips,  
In a very long letter to Colonel Phipps—  
As such a one Her Majesty hadn't her trees on!  
While Mr. Hayes has just managed to raise  
Some mustard and cress from some wet green laize—  
On account of the unusual mildness of the season!

This gigantic fruit, however, no longer flourishes, neither does the sea-serpent who always used to appear off the coast in October. The place of these two autumnal humorists seems to be obligingly taken by the Old Masters, rare specimens of their work being invariably discovered at this season. I am glad to observe that a genuine Titian is reported to have been found in America, which seems to be a favourite hiding-place for these sportive Old Masters. I wonder whether it has been secured by Mr. Pierpoint Morgan?



## The Theatres

BY W. MOY THOMAS

### "THE ETERNAL CITY"

MR. HALL CAINE'S announcement that he has cast the action of *The Eternal City* into the future, to show that "no personal reference is intended," may, perhaps, be deemed to excuse the daring with which he has introduced a Pope, and if not a King of Italy, at least an Italian Prime Minister on the stage of HIS MAJESTY'S Theatre. This device seems, at all events, to have served to satisfy the scruples of the Lord Chamberlain, who, as is well known, is wont to keep a watchful eye upon stage personalities, whether veiled or undisguised. For the rest, though his Baron Bonelli, Prime Minister of Italy, is no other than our old acquaintance the unscrupulous arch-villain of suburban melodrama, with all his unblushing vices thick upon him, his Pope, who bears the prophetic designation of "Pius X.," is an eminently dignified, benevolent, and winning personage. But the sense of disappointment which, in spite of Mr. Tree's parting acknowledgment of an "enthusiastic reception," seemed to pervade the theatre at the fall of the curtain, was probably due in little if any degree to matters of this kind. It was absurd, no doubt, to find this majestic and gracious personage discovering in that uncompromising young Tribune of the people, David Rossi, his own son, long ago lost among the white mice and the barrel-organs of Hatton Garden and Saffron Hill; for his Holiness, as will be seen, is represented as having what is called "a past," dating back to a time before he had entered the priesthood. There was, moreover, even a strong tinge of burlesque in the *dénouement*, wherein the turbulent Rossi, who has long been "wanted" by the Roman police on a charge of conspiracy to assassinate, is represented as rescued from the clutches of the law by the announcement that the King had made the Radical leader his Prime Minister in the place of Bonelli, who has been shot dead in a previous scene by his mistress, Donna Roma Volonna, now become the new Prime Minister's wife. But the leading motive of the play is, for all that, a strong one. It is the notion of a woman who, from a personal desire for revenge, or with a view to serve the ends of one who has power over her, undertakes to worm herself into the confidence of a man for the express purpose of betraying him to his enemies. *Pam capimus capimus*, while this Dalilah is tempting her victim she becomes herself enthralled. The position is already familiar in M. Sardou's *Leda*, M. Bérthol's *Drame de la Rue de la Paix*, and Mr. Tom Taylor's *Plot and Passion*, in which last-mentioned piece the late Mrs. Stirling was drawing tears from sympathetic eyes a generation or two ago. But unfortunately the datum of Mr. Caine's story is not steadily worked out. There are more passionate encounters between Roma and the Prime Minister, Bonelli, more stolen interviews between that some impressionable lady and her new lover, Rossi, than can be said to advance the story. When, moreover, Roma is coaxed by the Pope into betraying her lover's secrets, receiving in return, like Belydora, a promise that the conspirators shall not suffer for her indiscretion, the spectator is really invited to enter upon a new story which, while it unduly prolongs the play, does not strengthen the interest.

Mr. Tree's Bonelli is not worthy to be ranked among that finished actor's best studies of cool craft and unscrupulous malignity, but that is mainly the fault of the author, whose portrait is not drawn with a firm hand. In Miss Constant Collier's Roma there are moments of deep and true passion, though the strong situations are weakened by a tendency to repetition. Mr. Robert Taber plays Rossi with a restless energy and a certain sense of the picturesque which sit well upon the somewhat slight shoulders of the political enthusiast, and Mr. Brandon Thomas's Pius X. is admirable in its impressive dignity and charm of tone and manner. Mr. Lionel Brough's Rocco, the sturdy, outspoken sculptor's assistant, who commits suicide in a fit of despair in the otherwise rather tedious scene of the military trial of Rossi in *contumacia*, came as a surprise to the admirers of that excellent actor, who have not been accustomed to see him in parts requiring a deep earnestness. It was altogether a fine piece of acting and visibly moved the audience. The play is mounted with all the beauty and appropriateness which we are accustomed to expect at this theatre. Mr. Telbin's Loggia of Bonelli's Palace, the same artist's Gardens of the Vatican, Mr. Joseph Harker's Roma's Studio and Loggia of the Castle of St. Angelo are all fine examples of scenic illusion.

The most effective portion of the music which Mascagni has written for *The Eternal City* is, perhaps, the last *entr'acte*. It is a night scene at Rome, and in the course of the music we have a representation of daybreak, with the bells of the various churches of Rome, ending with the deep boom of the big bell of St. Peter's. There is a charming lullaby sung by a boatman on the Tiber in the last act. There is also a merry carnival *entr'acte*, which contrasts very dramatically with a movement depicting the deep grief of hero and heroine.

### "SPORTING SIMPSON"

The rather simple-minded humours of Miss Martindale's new farce in three acts, with which Messrs. Giddens and Cochrane have entered upon a season of management at the ROYALTY theatre, spring from the earnest desire of Mr. Augustus Simpson to shine as a sportsman, though he is wholly ignorant of sport. Hence the title *Sporting Simpson*. Mr. Simpson, tempted by the fact that he is in love with a sporting young lady, attires himself, with the connivance of friends, in "jink" and mounts a horse who, terrified by the strange proceedings of his rider, bolts, and actually wins a steeplechase before Mr. Simpson has recovered from his surprise. The fun of the little play, which recalls Mr. Toole's performance in *The Steeplechase for the Pigs*, is occasionally a trifle puerile, but Mr. Giddens as Simpson, Mr. Wyes as a gouty old squire, and Mr. Halley as an astute butler, afford, nevertheless, much amusement. The new play is preceded by a revival of Mr. Craven's once popular serio-comic drama, entitled *Milky White*, in which Mr. Giddens plays, with an agreeable blend of humour and feeling, the part of the old milkman originally sustained by the author.

## ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FORTNIGHT WITH HIS MAJESTY'S MAIL. Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRAL	5,324	ORONTES (Twin Screw)	9,023
OMRAH (Twin Screw)	8,291	OROTAVA	5,857
OPHIR (Twin Screw)	6,610	OKMUZ	6,387
ORTONA (Twin Screw)	8,000	OKOYA	6,207
ORIENT	5,305	OKUBA	5,857
ORIZABA	6,297		

Managers J. E. GREEN & CO. (Limited) 1, Fenchurch Avenue, London. For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C.4, or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

## ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

Daily (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT. QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY. Restaurant Cars and Through Carriages to and from the Hook. HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE, EVERY WEEKDAY.

From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct Service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich. The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British flag. HAMBURG, by G.S.N. Co.'s Steamers, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY. PARIS, ITALY, THE RIVIERA AND SWITZERLAND.—The Cheapest and Most Comfortable Route is via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and the picturesque Seine Valley. Fast Royal Mail Steamers and Corridor Trains. Two Express Services leave London 10.0 a.m., and 8.50 p.m. daily. Through Bookings to all parts of France, Italy, Switzerland, &c. Riviera and Italian Tours. Full particulars of Continental Manager, London Bridge Terminus.

BRIGHTON.—The "Pullman Limited" every Sunday from Victoria Station 11.0 a.m. TO BRIGHTON IN 60 MINUTES. Passengers should book in advance at Victoria, or City Office, 6, Arthur Street East, as the number of seats is limited. Day Return Tickets, 12s.

WEEK-END TICKETS to all South Coast Seaside places (Hastings to Portsmouth and Isle of Wight inclusive) from London and Suburban Stations, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. Particulars of Superintendent of the Line, L.B. and S.C. Ry., London Bridge Terminus.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC SERVICES.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, FIJI AND HAWAII.	From Vancouver every month.
YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA), SHANGHAI, HONG KONG.	From Vancouver every three weeks.
ROUND THE WORLD.	Tours at low inclusive fares. Many optional routes.
SUMMER TOURS.	Past Scenery, Fishing and Shooting, Hotels, and Swiss Guides in the Canadian "Rockies."

For Cheap Through Tickets from Europe, and Free Pamphlets, apply to CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67 and 68, King William Street, E.C.4; or 30, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

## JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU, AND AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL and ORIENTAL, and TOYO KISEN KAISHA STEAMSHIP COMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY. MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, MONTHLY.

CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest. For Pamphlets, Time Schedules and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 30, James Street, Liverpool; 34, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.4; or RUD. FALCK, GENERAL EUROPEAN AGENT, London. City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C.4. West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

## GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS, &C.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street). NOW ON EXHIBITION. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

SIR ALMA-TADEMA, R.A., "THE BATHS OF CARACALLA."	DENDY SADLER, "THE BAGMAN'S TOAST."
PETER GRAHAM, R.A., "A MOUNTAIN STREAM."	B. W. LEADER, R.A., "WHEN SUN IS SET."
SIR HENRY RAEBURN, "MRS. LAUZON."	V. COLE, R.A., "ROYAL WINDSOR."
H. DICKSEE, "THE KING" (Lion)	THOS. GAINSBOROUGH, R.A., "MRS. ROBINSON."
J. FARQUHARSON, "AT THE CLOSE OF DAY."	SIR JOHN MILLAIS, P.R.A., "THE BOYHOOD OF RALEIGH."

LARGE SELECTION OF ENGRAVINGS, ETCHINGS, SUITABLE FOR WEDDING AND VISITING PRESENTS.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. Every Evening, at 7.45, THE BEST OF FRIENDS, by CECIL RALEIGH. MRS. JOHN WOOD and powerful company. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 1.45. Box Office now open.

ST. JAMES'S. Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER. EVERY EVENING, at 8 punctually. A new romantic drama, by Justin Huntly McCarthy, entitled IF I WERE KING. FRANCIS VILLON.....MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 3003 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE. EVERY EVENING, at 8. THE ETERNAL CITY. By HALL CAINE. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

THE ROYAL AQUARIUM PROGRAMME bristles with sensational novelties and varieties of unusual interest—a long, large, and most varied entertainment, commencing as early as 10.9 a.m., followed at 2.0 and 7.0, by

THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW, in which will be shown—The Coronations—The Naval Review—The Royal Procession, and Entrance of their Majesties the King and Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales and Royal Family into the Abbey. The whole to be seen, wet or fine, by tens of thousands for the small admission: Promenade, 1s.; Stalls (overlooking all performances, afternoon or evening), 4s., 3s., and 2s.; Chairs, 1s.

## ROYAL AQUARIUM.

Mamitchew's Great Animal Act—Educated Horses, Ponies, Monster Balloons, Cats, Dogs, and the Four Smallest Ponies ever Exhibited; Rosie, the Modern Miracle, &c. The Ottaways; Señorita Fillis; Winona, Champion American Lady Rifle Shot; the Edwards Comedy Company; Almar's Performing Dogs and Cats; the Musical Bowens. Lizzie Johnson, Stage Tank Performances; Clarke and Glenney, the Haunted House; the Elliott Acrobats; Lesmore, Bortolini and Philippo, Artists in Rags; CLIVETTE, JUGGLER, Grace Dudley; Lys Wieland, Serio-Comic; THE PERCY CRICKETERS; Las Señoritas Velasco, Spanish Dancers; the Daisy Quartette; PLAYFAIR, CONJURER. The Majiltons; Katie Kyrle; Dent's Ventriloquial Entertainment; Catwheela, the Remarkable Cat Cyclist; the Percy Showman; Unda and Orah; the Smalley Comical Triple Bar Gymnasts; Ella Zuila, the Female Blondin; Barnard's Renowned Royal Courts of Justice Marionettes.

BIOSCOPE LIVING PICTURES, including the Royal Procession and Entrance of their Majesties the King and Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales and Royal Family into the Abbey, &c., &c.

NOTICE.—The Toy Dogs Proprietary Toy Dog Show, under the auspices of the Ladies' Kennel Association and Direction of Mrs. A. Stannard Robinson, will be held in the Vast Aquarium Areas on Friday, the 24th inst.—ROYAL AQUARIUM.

LONDON HIPPODROME, CRANBOURN STREET, LEICESTERSQUARE, W.C. Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS. "THE BANDITS," "THE BANDITS." TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.45 p.m. AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

TO ARTISTS, COLLECTORS, OFFICERS and OTHERS. Now on view, a splendid collection of Black-and-White Original Drawings executed for and published in THE GRAPHIC, and of Pen-and-Ink Sketches reproduced in *The Daily Graphic*. On sale at moderate prices.

THE GRAPHIC GALLERY, 195, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. ADMISSION FREE. HOURS: 10 to 5; SATURDAYS, 10 to 1.

## THE CROWNING OF EDWARD VII.

A GREAT HISTORIC SOUVENIR OF THE MAGNIFICENT CORONATION CEREMONY IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY IS FURNISHED BY

THE GRAPHIC SPECIAL CORONATION NUMBER. Now Ready. Price One Shilling.

Or Bound in Crimson Cloth, 2s. 6d.

The whole series of Four Coronation Numbers of the GRAPHIC, forming a complete Illustrated Chronicle of all the Festivities, can be had bound in Crimson Cloth, price 7s. 6d.

THE GRAPHIC OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "GRAPHIC" are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom 1d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be 4d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

## Music

### THE MUSICAL FESTIVALS

Two Musical Festivals have been held this week, respectively at Cardiff and at Bristol. Both took place from Wednesday to Saturday. So far as Cardiff was concerned the only absolute novelties were a couple of orchestral pieces by Mr. Hervey, but the programme was largely devoted to French music, and César Franck's symphony work, *The Beatitudes*, to words by Lady Colville, was new to Cardiff, although it had, of course, been heard at Glasgow and elsewhere. It is a dramatic, though reverent, paraphrase of the Sermon on the Mount. At Bristol the novelties included three songs by Mr. Roeckel, and Dr. Parker's oratorio, *St. Christoph*, the final section of which was performed at Worcester last month.

The Sheffield Festival was a genuine triumph to the Yorkshire choir and to Mr. Wood, who there made his Festival debut as conductor. The singing of the choir was remarkable, not only on account of the beauty of the voices, but also owing to the intelligence shown in the reading of the music. For Mr. Wood introduced many new readings, especially in *Elijah*, a fact which invested the performance with special interest. The tenors of the choir were perhaps fewer than usual, but the chorus (intonation apart) was certainly one of the finest ever gathered together. The band, too, did their share of the work well. One of the finest performances of the Festival was that of the *Blest Pair of Saints*, under Sir Hubert Parry.

Among the novelties at the Sheffield Festival, the most successful, beyond doubt, were Dr. Elgar's *Coronation Ode* and Mr. Coleridge Taylor's *Meg Blane*. The *Ode* was originally written for the abandoned State performance at the Opera, and it was now heard for the first time. It comes out remarkably well, the most effective numbers perhaps being the delicious apostrophe to Queen Alexandra, which was encored, and the march-like beginning, "Britain, ask thyself," a fine bass solo, supported by a male voice chorus, and accompanied by military music. The finale, too, is very beautiful.

Mr. Coleridge Taylor's "*Meg Blane*" is of a more strenuous character. It is based, of course, upon Mr. Robert Buchanan's



The Emperor William has seven children; the first six are boys, and the youngest is Princess Victoria Louisa, who was born on September 13, 1892, and is therefore ten years old. Our portrait, which has just been taken, is by T. H. Voigt, Homburg.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S ONLY DAUGHTER

poem, descriptive of a shipwreck and of an abortive attempt at rescue by Meg Blane, herself a counterpart of Grace Darling. The orchestra plays a highly important part in this cantata, almost throughout which runs the "Storm music," though sometimes only in an orchestral undercurrent. This is one of the best works which Mr. Coleridge Taylor has given us since the *Howatha Wedding*.

### NOTES AND NEWS

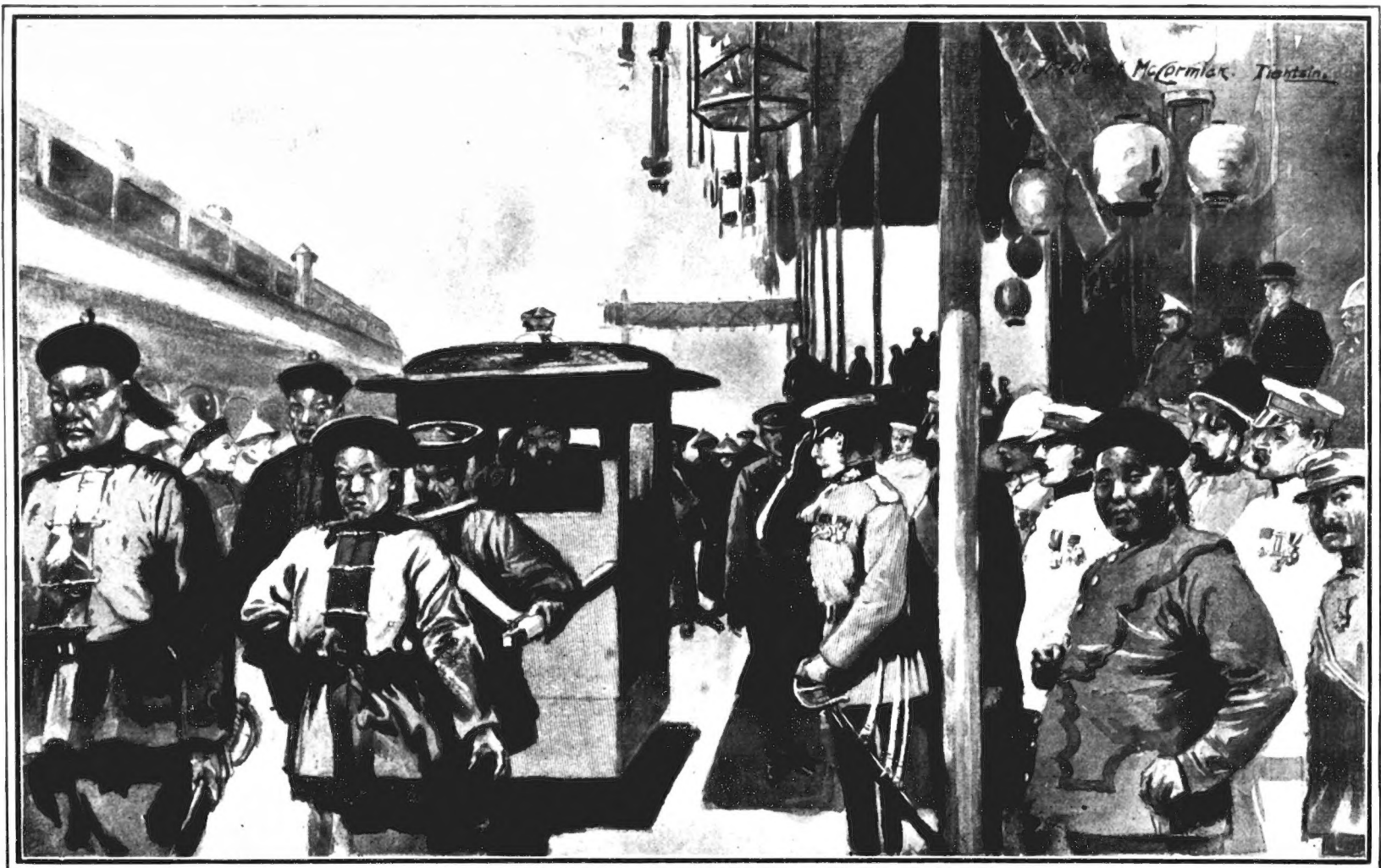
Mr. Wood returned to Queen's Hall on Saturday to take up his duties as conductor of the Promenade Concerts there. During the past week the programmes have been made up chiefly of familiar music, and the audiences have been large, for people have obviously delighted in an opportunity of again listening to their favourite works. The only novelty of the week was a suite by Mr. Arthur Wood, the flautist, in which a jig, written in quite the old style, was especially appreciated.

The season at Bechstein Hall has opened with a piano-forte recital, by Herr Albert Friedenthal. This gentleman has already appeared in London, and he is a pupil of the Kullak school. His programme was diversified, but he appeared to far greater advantage in the music of Brahms than in the "Funeral March" sonata of Chopin.

St. James's Hall will be re-opened to night (Saturday) with an orchestral concert. The hall has been redecorated more or less in the Byzantine style with new double windows of *clouonné* glass (the decorations showing as well by night as by day), and with walls of deep red picked out with subdued green and gold. The balcony and orchestra have been reconstructed, and new marble staircases have been made, while at the Regent Street entrance a crush-room in which people can wait while the doors are closed during the performance of a work. The alterations are said to have cost something like 30,000*l.*

Two Cycles of *Der Ring des Nibelungen* will be given at the commencement of the opera season at Covent Garden next May. Mr. Neilson, the stage manager, proposes next week to visit Munich, at the invitation of the authorities, in order to inspect the arrangements made for the revival of the *Ring* at that Opera House next autumn.

Madame Patti commenced her provincial tour at Birmingham on Monday. It will last throughout the rest of the present month, and the *prima donna* will come to London to give the only Patti concert this season at the Albert Hall on the 26th prox. M. Paderewski, M. Kubelik, M. Vsaye, and M. Kocian have returned to England. Most of them are touring in the provinces.



Yuanshikhai is the most prominent reform official in China. Since his appointment as Viceroy of the metropolitan province of Chihli, wherever he goes, in the provincial capital Paotingfu, in Peking, or in Tientsin, he appears with two great Chinese giants—shown in the picture—who march beside

his chair. Yuanshikhai is here shown leaving the railway station at Tientsin for the native city to take over the Provisional Government.

A CHINESE VICEROY AND HIS ATTENDANTS: A SCENE AT TIENTSIN

DRAWN BY FREDERICK MCCORMICK





Madame Zola, when able to return to her residence in the Rue de Bruxelles, at once visited the *chappelle ardente*. She was accompanied by one of her doctors and two friends.

THE LATE M. ZOLA: MADAME ZOLA'S FIRST VISIT TO THE CHAPELLE ARDENTE

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY GEORGES REDON

### Mr. Balfour's Cabinet

THERE is one comparison that can be made between the present Cabinet and its immediate predecessor without hurting any susceptibilities—it is smaller. Under Lord Salisbury the Cabinet grew to the unwieldy size of twenty members. Mr. Balfour has succeeded in cutting it down to eighteen. Probably he would have been glad to effect a much larger reduction, but it was also desirable to make as few changes as possible in a Cabinet that had worked together well under Lord Salisbury. This latter principle has been so well observed that the only new members brought into the Cabinet are two, Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Mr. Wyndham. Both of these promotions have met with general approval, for both men have given proof of real ability, and both are personally popular. So far as politics are concerned, Mr. Austen Chamberlain was born in the purple, and his career has been a peculiarly happy one. The offices he has hitherto held have involved little contentious work, and the House of Commons has only learnt to appreciate his abilities by listening to the few remarkably lucid speeches that he has from time to time delivered. Mr. Wyndham, on the other hand, has

a year, and the salary of Lord Privy Seal will probably again be dropped. As Prime Minister, and as Leader of the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour receives no salary at all, for neither of these offices is known to the law or provided for in the Estimates. From an administrative point of view, the most important office, after that of Prime Minister, is the Chancellorship of the Exchequer. This was vacated by the retirement of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and its new occupant is Mr. Ritchie. In the previous Cabinet, Mr. Ritchie was Home Secretary; in the Cabinet before that, he was President of the Board of Trade, and going back still further we find him President of the Local Government Board. But in whatever office Mr. Ritchie has served, he has always succeeded in scoring a reputation for capable management. To call him a great Minister would be a misuse of language, but he is an eminently successful one. Whatever department goes wrong, Mr. Ritchie's will keep right.

He has been followed at the Home Office by Mr. Akers Douglas, promoted from the Board of Works. It has been the habit of certain critics of Lord Salisbury's last Ministry to point to Mr. Akers Douglas as an example of the weakness of the Cabinet. Why

to bear the brunt of all the attacks made upon the War Office, and he was himself personally attacked because he had not succeeded in reforming that lumbering and over-centralised department. At the Foreign Office Lord Lansdowne has had a freer hand, and a very different estimate of his abilities is rapidly being formed in the public mind. In the matters with which he has had to deal he has shown firmness without fassiness.

Mr. Brodrick, who remains at the War Office, has still his reputation to win. He is unmistakably anxious to do his best to reform the Army, but in spite of his laudable efforts there is a growing feeling that he will not succeed in overcoming the official inertia and the social influences that have for so long blocked the way to efficient administration. At the Admiralty, on the other hand, Lord Selborne, who is in no way a stronger man than Mr. Brodrick, is winning golden opinions for his zealous work. But, as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach pointed out the other day, in the Navy officers care for their profession; in the Army professional zeal is "bad form."

Among the minor members of the Cabinet, Lord George Hamilton still remains Secretary of State for India, and Mr. Gerald Balfour remains at the Board of Trade. Mr. Walter Long, who was at one



SIR JOHN JACKSON



SIR GEORGE TAUBMAN GOLDIE



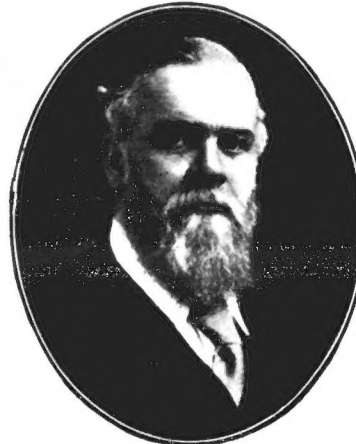
VISCOUNT ESHER



SIR JOHN EDGE



FIELD-MARSHAL SIR H. W. NORMAN

THE EARL OF ELGIN AND KINCARDINE, K.G.  
Chairman

ADMIRAL SIR J. O. HOPKINS

### THE ROYAL COMMISSION OF INQUIRY INTO THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA

had the misfortune to be entrusted with perhaps the most troublesome department in the whole Ministry, the Irish Chief Secretaryship. At first his many admirers hoped that his Irish descent and his personal charm of manner would save him from the torrent of abuse that is the lot of every Irish Chief Secretary. But the torrent has long been in full flood, and when Parliament meets a good deal of its roaring will be heard at Westminster. Unless Mr. Wyndham belies all anticipation he will bravely and skilfully face the storm.

After these new appointments, most interest attaches to the Ministers who have changed their roles. Mr. Balfour himself, in one very important sense, belongs to that category. He has become Prime Minister, but on the other hand he still remains Leader of the House of Commons, and still retains the titular office of First Lord of the Treasury. In addition he undertakes the not very exacting duties of Lord Privy Seal. These duties are so light that a few years ago the salary of 2,000*l.* a year previously attaching to the office was abolished. It was temporarily revived, however, during Lord Salisbury's later tenure of the office, because otherwise the Prime Minister of the country would have been receiving no payment at all for his services. Mr. Balfour, as First Lord of the Treasury, receives a salary of 5,000*l.*

these gentlemen should have pitched upon Mr. Douglas in particular it is hard to discover, for few Ministers have shown so much zeal for their departmental work, and so much initiative in looking round to see for themselves what is required to be done. If Mr. Akers Douglas applies these same qualities to his work at the Home Office the country would have every reason to be gratified at his appointment.

The only other change of office is that effected by the transference of Lord Londonderry from the Post Office to the Board of Education. Hitherto the Duke of Devonshire, as President of the Privy Council, has been President also of the Board of Education, which was till recently, in the eye of the law, only a Committee of the Privy Council. He now resigns his educational duties to Lord Londonderry. The Duke of Devonshire remains Lord President of the Council, but his official duties will be considerably lightened by the transference of the educational work.

All the other members of the Cabinet occupy the same positions that they held before. Of the most prominent among them nothing need here be said. Mr. Chamberlain's personality is a theme by itself, for writers and speakers in all parts of the world to wrangle over. A couple of years ago there was also a good deal of wrangling over the character and qualities of Lord Lansdowne, who was then Minister for War. In that capacity Lord Lansdowne had

time identified by the public with the muzzling order for dogs, is now, as in the last cabinet, President of the Local Government Board. Lord Balfour of Burleigh is still Secretary for Scotland, an office which gives him few opportunities of displaying the high abilities that there is good reason to believe he possesses. There only remain unmentioned the two legal luminaries of the Cabinet, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain and the Lord Chancellor of Ireland. Lord Halsbury and Lord Ashbourne are both among those older men who were politely told by a section of the Press that it was time for them to retire, but they still remain; and though younger men might certainly be found to fill their places, it is doubtful whether the places would be better filled.

### The War Inquiry Commission

THE selection of members for the War Inquiry Commission has everywhere been approved. No one of them can be by any possibility be termed a party man, and the Commission, which held its first meeting on Tuesday, may be trusted to give the most careful attention to the evidence adduced, and to report on it dispassionately. The Commissioners are charged "to inquire into the military preparations for the war in South Africa and into the supply of men, ammunition, equipment, and transport by sea and land in



connected with the campaign, and into the military operations up to the occupation of Pretoria." The scope of the inquiry is wide, and the Commission has no light task before it, but the names of the members are a guarantee that the inquiry will be thorough. The Chairman of the Commission is Lord Elgin, who has for years kept aloof from party politics. He was Viceroy of India from 1894 to 1899, and filled the office with much distinction, it being generally agreed that Mr. Gladstone had made an admirable choice in appointing Lord Elgin to that high office. There are six other members of the Commission—Viscount Esher, Sir George Taubman-Goldie, Field-Marshal Sir Henry Norman, Admiral Sir John Hopkins, Sir John Edge and Sir John Jackson. Viscount Esher, the son of the late Master of the Rolls, has had a long official career, and has been since 1895 Secretary to the Commissioners of Works and Public Buildings. Sir George Taubman-Goldie's name is well known for his splendid work in West Africa. He was for some time Governor of the Royal Niger Company. An organiser and administrator himself of high ability, Sir George Taubman-Goldie, who was not appointed to the Commission until some weeks after the other names were published, greatly strengthens the non-official

Bridge, and Dover Harbour. He may be said to represent business on the Commission. Thus it will be seen that the Commission is composed of men who have distinguished themselves in widely different spheres of life, and whose combined experience ought to make the inquiry searching and complete, and their report invaluable to the country in view of future contingencies.

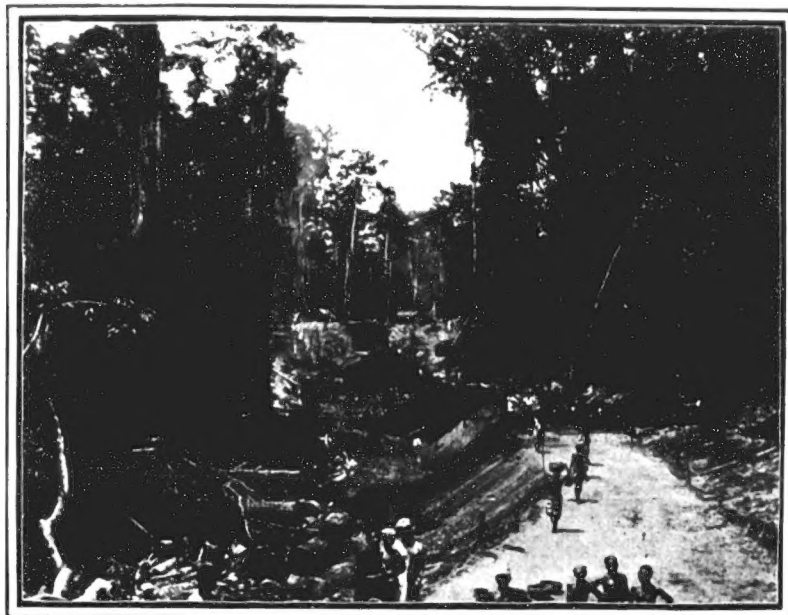
Our portraits are by the following:—The Earl of Elgin, Sir George Taubman-Goldie, Sir Henry Norman, Sir J. O. Hopkins, and Sir John Edge, by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street; Viscount Esher, by Lafayette, Dublin; and Sir John Jackson, by the Art Reproduction Company.

## The Kumassi Railway

BY FRED SHELFORD

In the year 1900 there occurred an historic siege, dwarfed only by comparison with the greater troubles of Ladysmith and Mafeking

For generations they have been a terror to their neighbours, who purchased peace only by tribute to the Ashanti King. Early in the century, in 1824, the Ashantis secured the head of the then Governor of the Gold Coast, the unfortunate Sir Charles McCarthy, in 1873 Lord Wolseley carried war and devastation into their country, and in more recent times, in 1896, Sir Francis Scott and Sir William Maxwell again took a punitive expedition to Kumassi, which resulted without bloodshed in the deportation of King Prempeh to Sierra Leone, whence it has been necessary to transfer him still further to distant Seychelles. After the 1896 Expedition the fort at Kumassi was built, a laborious and costly work in such a remote spot, and when I had the pleasure of enjoying in it the hospitality of the genial and talented Resident, Captain Donald Stewart, in 1899, I little thought that it would so soon be called into use to positively save the head of the Governor of the Gold Coast Colony. Such in brief has been the history of Ashanti, a remote but wealthy portion of the British Empire, and the curtain now has fallen, it is hoped, upon the lengthy first act, of which the final scene was harrowing to a degree. The footlights are now up for the second act, in which the former clouds will be seen to roll



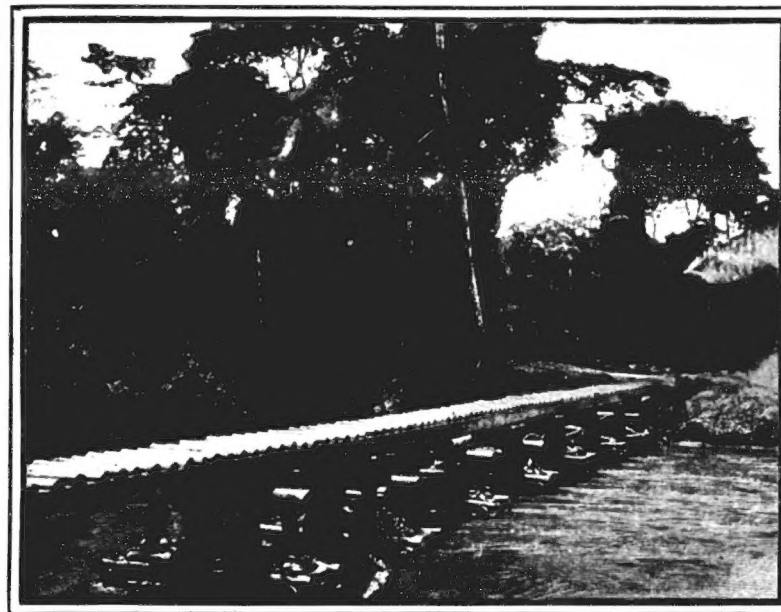
AT WORK SEVEN AND A HALF MILES FROM OBUASSI



CLEARING AND CONSTRUCTION WORK FIVE MILES FROM OBUASSI



A CONSTRUCTION TRAIN AT ESUASU STATION



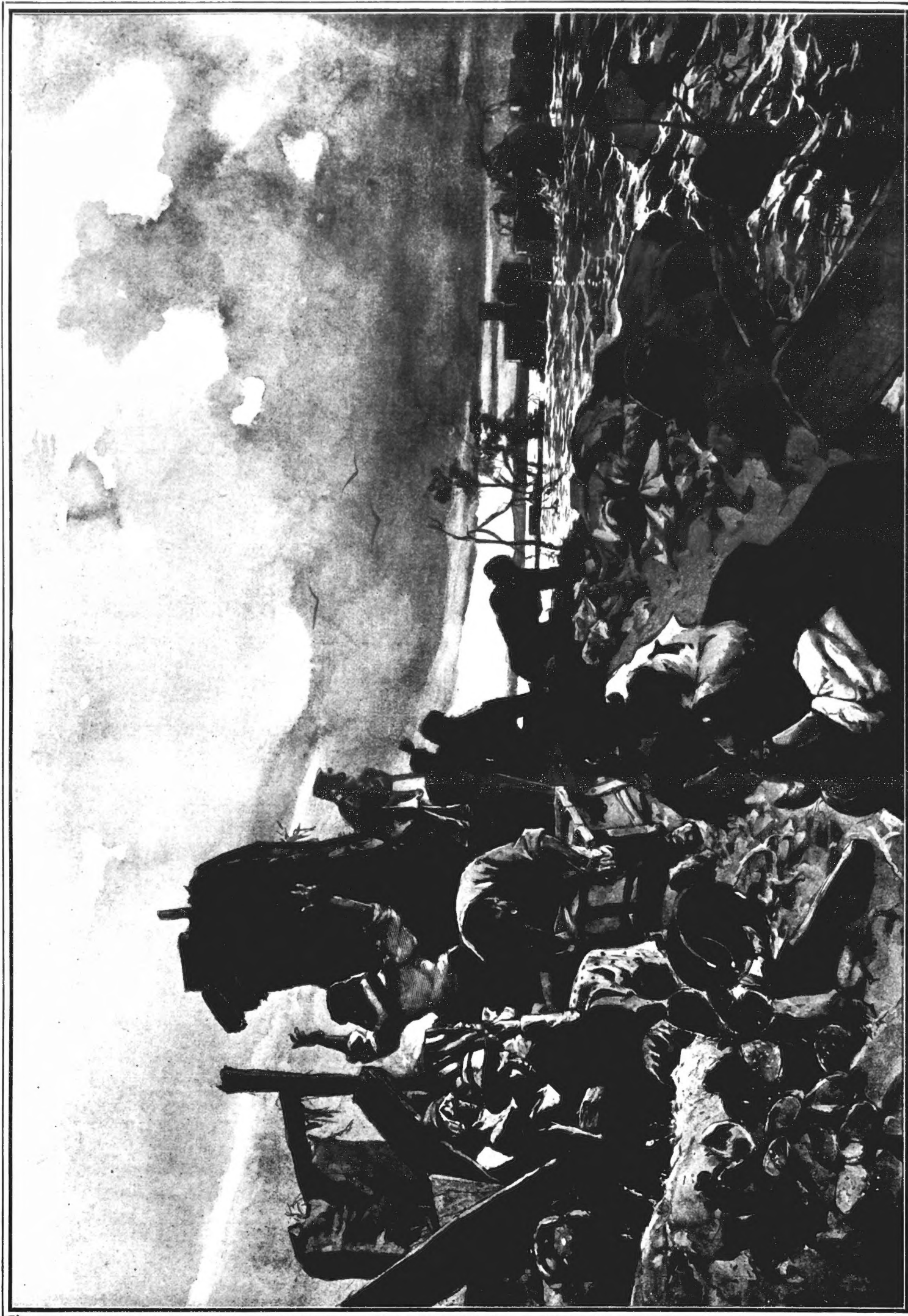
THE TEMPORARY BRIDGE OVER THE OFIN RIVER

### RAILWAY ENTERPRISE IN WEST AFRICA: CONSTRUCTING THE KUMASSI LINE

element in the Commission. The military branch of the Services is represented by Field-Marshal Sir Henry Norman, an officer of high reputation who has seen much service in India, and has served on the Council of the Viceroy, and on that of the Secretary of State for India. He is at present Governor of Chelsea Hospital, and was lately made a Field-Marshal. Admiral Sir John Hopkins represents the Navy on the Commission. He has been Naval Lord of the Admiralty and Commander-in-Chief on the North American and Mediterranean Stations. Neither of these officers can in any way be identified with the War Office or Admiralty, and they come to the Commission quite free from official bias. Sir John Edge is the only lawyer of the Commission. He has been Chief Justice of the High Court of Justice of the North-West Provinces of India, an office which he held for twelve years, retiring in 1898 to become a member of the Viceroy's Council. Sir John Jackson is an eminent contractor, among whose undertakings may be mentioned the Manchester Ship Canal, the Tower

in South Africa, but none the less threatening to British prestige. Never since Khartoum has there been such a narrow escape from a terrible tragedy as the siege of Kumassi, when for thirteen weeks the Governor, his wife, and a handful of Hausa soldiers were closely invested by hordes of warlike and vengeful Ashantis. Be the blame for the occurrence where it may, the fact remains that Sir Frederick and Lady Hodgson and thirty native soldiers marched with confidence and in State into the Ashanti capital as the proverbial fly walks into the spider's web. The first English woman to enter Kumassi, Lady Hodgson has, I believe, been the last. Never in even a tropical storm did the clouds gather and break more quickly. The mutinous murmurings were barely heard before the Long Dane guns flashed forth fire and slugs, and Kumassi Fort and its tiny garrison were besieged with three thousand refugees under the walls of the fort without food or shelter. For nearly a hundred years have the Ashantis troubled us, sometimes actively aggressive, sometimes sullenly defiant

away before the advance of that irresistible peacemaker and civiliser—the iron horse. The photographs show the clearing through the dense Ashanti forest in preparation for the construction gangs, and the earthworks proceeding with no less a person than the warlike Ashanti acting as navvy! Another view shows a temporary bridge built across the Ofin River, which divides Ashanti Land from the Gold Coast Colony, and another a view of a construction train with its mixed load of stores and materials and some casual passengers. Of the result of the construction of the railway there can be no shadow of doubt, swords and executioners' knives will become ploughshares, and the monotonous thud of the gold-mining stamp batteries will displace the spit of the Dane gun and the rattle of the Maxim, the confidence of the Ashantis will be gained, and with that the prosperity of the country is assured. The railway, in spite of many difficulties, makes steady progress, and is rapidly approaching completion to the property of the Ashanti Goldfields, some thirty miles from Kumassi.



The cyclone which lately visited Sicily caused the stream which flows through Modica to overflow suddenly, flooding the adjacent houses, some of which collapsed. Several entire families perished. The surrounding country was for a time under water. Over 300 people lost their lives, and there was much distress among those whose homes were wrecked.

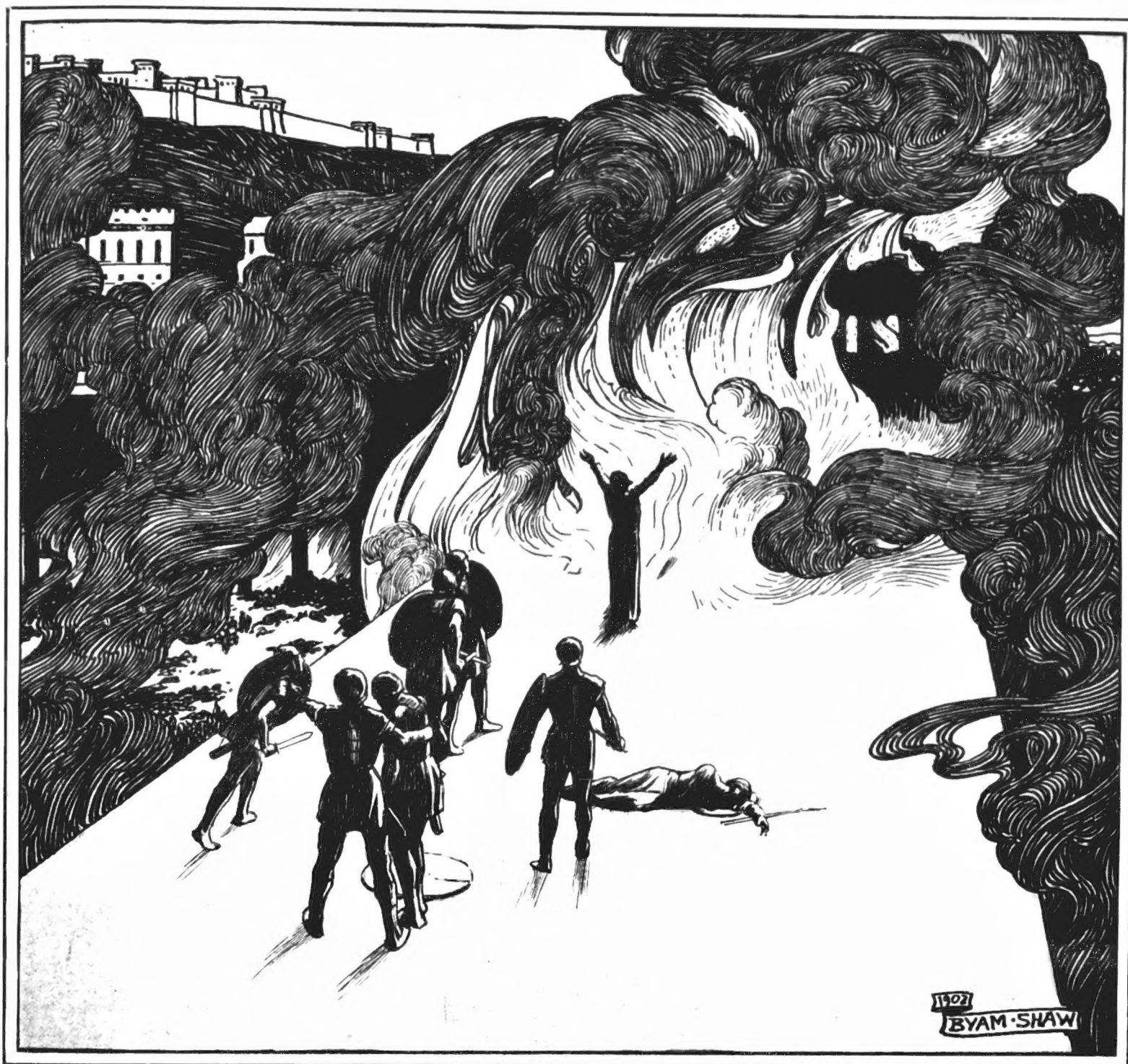
Our artist writes that "over a thousand people were rendered homeless and lost their all. The spectacle at Modica was heartrending. The dead swept down in the torrent, lay in all directions, and the district presented a scene of desolation." The lower portion of the town was partially destroyed. A few days after the first visitation another cyclone passed over the

island. Everything in its course was destroyed, and the Cathedral of Modica was wrecked. Subscriptions for the relief of the suffering inhabitants are being forwarded from all parts of Italy; the King heading the list with a donation of 100,000 francs.

#### THE CYCLONE IN SICILY: A SCENE OF DEVASTATION AT MODICA

DRAWN BY PROFESSOR RUGGERO PELLEGRINI





"The soldiers came on along the top of the wall till they feared to approach nearer to the fire. 'Yield!' they cried, 'Yield, fool, before you perish! Titus gives you your life.'"

## PEARL-MAIDEN: A TALE OF THE FALL OF JERUSALEM

By H. RIDER HAGGARD. Illustrated by BYAM SHAW

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### THE DEATH-STRUGGLE OF ISRAEL

Now the light began to grow, but that morning no sun rose upon the sight of the thousands who waited for its coming. The whole heaven was dark with a grey mist that seemed to drift up in billows from the sea, bringing with it a salt dampness. For this mist Miriam was thankful, since had the sun shone hotly she knew not how she would have lived through another day. Already she grew very weak, who had suffered so much and eaten so little, and whose only drink had been the dew, but she felt that while the mist hid the sun her life would bide with her.

To others also this mist was welcome. Under cover of it Caleb approached the gateway, and although he could not ascend it, as the doors were locked and guarded, he cast on to its roof so cleverly, that it fell almost at Miriam's feet, a linen bag in which was a leathern bottle containing wine and water, and with it a mouldy crust of bread, doubtless all that he could find, or buy, or steal. Kneeling down, Miriam loosed the string of the bag with her teeth and devoured the crust of bread, again returning thanks that Caleb had been moved to this thought. But from the bottle she could not drink, for her hands being bound behind her, she was able neither to lift it nor to untie

[Copyright, 1902, by H. RIDER HAGGARD, in the United States of America]

the thong that made fast its neck. Therefore, as notwithstanding the dew which she had lapped, she needed drink sorely and longed also for the use of her hands to protect herself from the tormenting attacks of stinging gnats and carrion flies, she set herself to try to free them.

Now the gilt spike that crowned her pillar was made fast with angle-irons let into the marble, and the edge of one of these irons projected somewhat and was rough. Looking at it she thought came into Miriam's mind that it might serve to rub through the cord with which her hands were bound. So standing with her back to the pillar she began her task, to find that it must be done little by little since the awkward movement wearied her, moreover, her swollen arms chafing against the marble of the column became intolerably sore. Yet although the pain made her weep, from time to time she persevered. But night fell before the frayed cord parted.

In the mist also the Romans came near to the gate, notwithstanding the risk, for they were very curious about her, and called to her asking why she was bound there. She replied in the Latin language, which was understood by very few of the Jews, that it was because she had rescued a Roman from death. Before they could speak again those who questioned her were driven back by a shower of arrows discharged from the wall, but in the distance she thought that she saw one of them make report to an officer, who on receipt of it seemed to give some orders.

Meanwhile, also under cover of the mist, the Jews were preparing themselves for battle. To the number of over four thousand men they gathered silently in the Court of Israel. Then of a sudden the gates were thrown open, and among them that of Nicanor. The trumpets blew a signal and out they poured into the Court of Women, driving in the Roman guards and outposts as sticks and straws are driven by a sudden flood. But the legionaries beyond were warned, and, locking their shields together, stood firm, so that the Jews fell back from their iron line as such a flood falls from an opposing rock. Yet they would not retreat, but fought furiously, killing many of the Romans, until at length Titus charged on them at the head of a squadron of horse and drove them back headlong through the gates. Then the Romans came on and put those who were wounded and those whom they had captured to the sword, but as yet they did not attempt the storming of the gates. Only officers advanced as near to the wall as they dared and called to the Jews to surrender, saying that Titus desired to preserve their Temple and to spare their lives. But the Jews answered them with insults, taunts, and mockery, and Miriam, listening, wondered what spirit had entered into these people and made them mad, so that they chose death and destruction rather than peace and mercy. Then she remembered her strange visions of the night, and in them seemed to find an answer.

Having repulsed this desperate sally the Roman officers set

thousands of men to work to attempt to extinguish the flaming cloisters, since, notwithstanding the answer of the Jews, Titus still desired to save the Temple. As for its defenders, beyond guarding the walls of the Court of Israel, they did no more. Gathering in such places as were most protected from the darts and stones thrown by the engines, they crouched upon the ground, some in sullen silence, some beating their breasts and rending their robes, while the women and children wailed in their misery and hunger, throwing dust upon their heads. The Gate Nicanor, however, was still held by a strong guard, who suffered none to approach it, nor did any attempt to ascend to its roof. That Caleb still lived Miriam knew, for she had seen him, covered with dust and blood, driven back by the charge of Roman horse up the steps of the gateway. This, indeed, he was one of the last to pass before it was closed and barred to keep out the pursuing Romans. After that she saw no more of him for many a month.

So that day also, the last of the long siege, wore away. At nightfall the thick mist cleared, and for the last time the rich rays of sunset shone upon the gleaming roof and burning pinnacles of the Temple and were reflected from the dazzling whiteness of its walls. Never had it looked more beautiful than it did in that twilight as it towered, still perfect, above the black ruins of the desolated city. The clamour and shouting had died away, even the mourners had ceased their pitiful cries; except the guards, the Romans had withdrawn and were eating their evening meal, while those who worked the terrible engines ceased from their destroying toil. Peace, an ominous peace, brooded on the place, and everywhere, save for the flames that crackled among the cedar-wood beams in the roofs of the cloisters, was deep silence such as in tropic lands precedes the bursting of a cyclone. To Miriam who watched, it seemed as though in the midst of this unnatural quiet Jehovah was withdrawing Himself from the house where His Spirit dwelt and from the people who worshipped Him with their lips but rejected Him in their hearts. Her tormented nerves shuddered with a fear that was not of the body, as she stared upwards at the immense arch of the azure evening sky, half expecting that her mortal eyes would catch some vision of the departing wings of the Angel of the Lord. But there she could see nothing except the shapes of hundreds of high-poised eagles. "Where the carcass is there shall the eagles be gathered together," she muttered to herself, and remembering that these foul birds were come to feast upon the bones of the whole people of the Jews and upon her own, she shut her eyes and groaned.

Then the light died on the Temple towers and faded from the pale slopes of the mountains, and in place of the wheeling carrion birds bright stars shone out one by one upon the black mantle of the night.

Once again, setting her teeth because of the agony that the touch of the marble gave to her raw and swollen flesh, Miriam began to fret the cords which bound her wrists against the rough edge of the angle-iron. She was sure that it was nearly worn through, but oh! how could she endure the agony until it parted? Still she did endure, for at her feet lay the bottle, and burning thirst drove her to the deed. Suddenly her reward came, and she felt that her arms were free; yes, numbed, swollen and bleeding they fell against her sides, wrenching the stiffened muscles of her shoulders back to their place in such fashion that she well-nigh fainted with the pain. Still they were free, and presently she was able to lift them, and with the help of her teeth to loose the ends of the cord, so that the blood could run once more through her blackened wrists and hands. Again she waited till some feeling had come back into her fingers, which were numb and like to mortify. Then she knelt down, and drawing the leather bottle to her, held it between her palms, while, with her teeth, she loosed its thong. The task was hard, for it was well tied, but at length the knots gave, and Miriam drank. So fearful was her thirst that she could have emptied the bottle at a draught, but this she, who had lived in the desert, was too wise to do, for she knew that it might kill her. Also when that was gone there was no more. So she drank half of it in slow sips, then tied the string as well as she was able and set it down again.

Now the wine, although it was mixed with water, took hold of her who for so long had eaten nothing save a mouldy crust, so that strange sounds drummed in her ears, and sinking down against the column she became senseless for a while. She awoke again, feeling somewhat refreshed and, though her head seemed as though it did not belong to her, well able to think. Her arms also were better and her fingers had recovered their feeling. If only she could loose that galling chain, she thought to herself, she might escape, for now death, however strong her faith, was very near and unlovely; also she suffered in many ways. To die and pass quick to Heaven—that would be well, but to perish by inches of starvation, heat, cold and cramped limbs, with pains within and without and a swimming sickness of the head, ah! it was hard to bear. She knew that even were she free she could not hope to descend the gateway by its staircase, since the doors were locked and barred, and if she passed them it would be but to find herself among the Jews in the vaulted chambers beneath. But, so she thought, perhaps she could drop from the roof, which was not so very high, on to the paving in front of the first stair, and then, if she was unhurt, run or crawl to the Romans, who might give her shelter.

So Miriam tried to undo the chain, only to find that as well might she hope to pull down the Gate Nicanor with her helpless hands. At this discovery she wept, for now she grew weak. Well for Miriam was it that she could not have her wish, for certainly had she attempted to drop from the gateway to the marble paving, or even on to the battlements of the walls which ran up to it on either side, her bones would have been shattered like the shell of an egg and she must have perished miserably.

While she grieved thus, Miriam heard a stir in the Court of Israel, and by the dim starlight saw that men were gathering, to do what she knew not. Presently, as she wondered, the great gates were opened very softly and out poured the Jews upon their last sally. Miriam was witnessing the death-struggle of the nation of Israel. At the foot of the marble steps they divided, one-half of them rushing towards the cloister on the right and the other to that upon the left. Their object, as it seemed to her, was to slay those

Roman soldiers who, by the command of Titus, were still engaged in fighting the flames that devoured these beautiful buildings, and then to surprise the camp beyond. The scheme was such as a madman might have made, seeing that the Romans, warned by the sortie of the morning, had thrown up a wall across the lower part of the Court of Women, and beyond that were protected by every safeguard known to the science of ancient war. Also the moment that the first Jew set his foot upon the staircase, watching sentries cried out in warning and trumpets gave their call to arms.

Still, they reached the cloisters and killed a few Romans who had not time to get away. Following those who fled, they came to the wall and began to try to force it, when suddenly on its crest and to the rear, appeared thousands of those men whom they had hoped to destroy, every one of them wakeful, armed and marshalled. The Jews hesitated, and, like a living stream of steel, the Roman ranks poured over the wall. Then, of a sudden, terror seized those unhappy men, and, with a melancholy cry of utter despair, they turned to flee back to the Court of Israel. But this time the Romans were not content with driving them away, they came on with them; some of them even reached the gate before them. Up the marble steps poured friend and foe together; together they passed the open gate, in their mad rush sweeping away those who had stayed to guard it, and burst into the Court of Israel. Then leaving some to hold the gate, and reinforced continually by fresh companies from the camps within and without the Temple courts, the Romans ran on towards the doors of the Holy House, cutting down the fugitives as they went. Now none attempted to stand; there was no fight made; even the bravest of the Jewish warriors, feeling that their hour was come and that Jehovah had deserted His people, flung down their weapons and fled, some to escape to the Upper City, more to perish on the Roman spears.

A few attempted to take refuge in the Holy House itself, and after these followed some Romans bearing torches in their hands. Miriam, watching terrified from the roof of the Gate Nicanor, saw them go, the torches floating on the dusky air like points of wind-tossed fire. Then suddenly from a certain window on the north side of the Temple sprang out a flame so bright that from where she stood upon the gate, Miriam could see every detail of the golden tracery. A soldier mounted on the shoulders of another and not knowing in his madness that he was a destroying angel, had cast a torch into and fired the window. Up ran the bright, devouring flame spreading outwards like a fan, so that within some few minutes all that side of the Temple was but a roaring furnace. Meanwhile the Romans were pressing through the Gate Nicanor in an unending stream, till presently there was a cry of "Make way! Make way!" Miriam looked down to see a man, bare-headed and with close-cropped hair, white robed also and unarmoured, as though he had risen from his couch, riding on a great war-horse, an ivory wand in his hand and preceded by an officer who bore the standard of the Roman Eagles. It was Titus himself, who as he came shouted to the centurions to beat back the legionaries and extinguish the fire. But who now could beat them back? As well might he have attempted to restrain the hosts of Gehenna burst to the upper earth. They were mad with the lust of blood and the lust of plunder, and even to the voice of their dread lord they paid no heed.

New flames sprang up in other parts of the vast Temple. It was doomed. The golden doors were burst open and, attended by his officers, Titus passed through them to view for the first and last time the home of Jehovah, God of the Jews. From chamber to chamber he passed, yes, even into the Holy of Holies itself, whence by his command were brought out the golden candlesticks and the golden table of shewbread, nor, since God had deserted His habitation, did any harm come to him for that deed. Now the Temple which for one thousand one hundred and thirty years had stood upon the sacred summit of Mount Moriah, went upwards in a sheet of flame, itself the greatest of the sacrifices that had ever been offered there; while soldiers stripped it of its gold and ornaments, tossing the sacred vessels to each other and tearing down the silken curtains of the shrine. Nor were victims lacking to that sacrifice, for in their blind fury the Romans fell upon the people who were crowded in the Court of Israel, and slew them to the number of more than ten thousand, warrior and priest, citizen and woman and child together, till the court swam with blood and the Rock of Offering was black with the dead who had taken refuge there. Yet these did not perish quite unavenged, for many of the Romans, their arms filled with priceless spoils of gold and silver, the treasures of immemorial time, sank down overcome by the heat, and where they fell they died.

From the Court of Israel went up one mighty wail of those who sank beneath the sword. From the thousands of the Romans went up a savage shout of triumph, the shout of those who put them to the sword. From the multitude of the Jews who watched this ruin from the upper city went up a ceaseless scream of utter agony, and dominating all, like the accompaniment of some fearful music, rose the fierce, triumphant roar of fire. In straight lines and jagged pinnacles the flames soared hundreds of feet into the still air, leaping higher and ever higher as the white walls and gilded roofs fell in, till all the Temple was but one gigantic furnace, near which none could bide save the dead, whose very garments took fire as they lay upon the ground. Never was such a sight seen before, never perhaps will such a sight be seen again, one so awesome yet so majestic.

Now every living being whom they could find was slain, and the Romans drew back, bearing their spoil with them. But the remainder of the Jews, to the number of some thousands, escaped by the bridges, which they broke down behind them, across the valley into the Upper City, whence that piercing, sobbing wail echoed without cease. Miriam watched till she could bear the sight no longer. The glare blinded her, the heat of the incandescent furnace shrivelled her up, her white dress scorched and turned brown. She crouched behind the shelter of her pinnacle gasping for breath. She prayed that she might die, and could not. Now she remembered the drink that remained in the leathern bottle, and swallowed it to the last drop. Then she crouched down again against the pillar, and lying thus her senses left her.

When they came back it was daylight, and from the heap of

ashes that had been the Temple of Herod and the most glorious building in the whole world, rose a thick cloud of black smoke, pierced here and there by little angry tongues of fire. The Court of Israel was strewn so thick with dead that in places the soldiers walked on them as on a carpet, or, to be rid of them, hurled them into the smouldering ruins. Upon the altar that stood on the Rock of Sacrifice a strange sight was to be seen, for set up there was an object like the shaft of a lance wreathed with what seemed to be twining snakes and surmounted by a globe on which stood a golden eagle with outspread wings. Gathered in front of it were a vast number of legionaries who did obeisance to this object. They were offering worship to the Roman standards upon the ancient altar of the God of Israel! Presently a figure rode before them attended by a glittering staff, to be greeted with a mighty shout of "Titus Imperator! Titus Imperator!" Here on the scene of his triumph his victorious legions named their general Caesar.

Nor was the fighting altogether ended, for on the roofs of some of the burning cloisters were gathered a few of the most desperate of the survivors of the Jews, who, as the cloisters crumbled beneath them, retreated slowly towards the Gate Nicanor, which still stood unharmed. The Romans, weary with slaughter, called to them to come down and surrender, but they would not, and Miriam watching them, to her horror saw that one of these men was none other than her grandfather, Benoni. As they would not yield, the Romans shot at them with arrows, so that presently every one of them was down except Benoni, whom no dart seemed to touch.

"Cease shooting," cried a voice, "and bring a ladder. That man is brave and one of the Sanhedrim. Let him be taken alive."

A ladder was brought and reared against the wall near the Gate Nicanor and up it came Romans. Benoni retreated before them till he stood upon the edge of the gulf of advancing fire. Then he turned round and faced them. As he turned he caught sight of Miriam huddled at the base of her column upon the roof of the gate, and thinking that she was dead, wrung his hands and tore his beard. She guessed his grief, but so weak and parched was she, that she could call no word of comfort to him, or do more than watch the end with fascinated eyes.

The soldiers came on along the top of the wall till they feared to approach nearer to the fire, lest they should fall through the burning rafters.

"Yield!" they cried. "Yield, fool, before you perish! Titus gives you your life."

"That he may drag me, an elder of Israel, in chains through the streets of Rome," answered the old Jew scornfully. "Nay, I will not yield, and I pray God that the same end which you have brought upon this city and its children, may fall upon your city and its children at the hands of men even more cruel than yourselves."

Then stooping down he lifted a spear which lay upon the wall and hurled it at them so fiercely, that it transfixed the Luckler of one of the soldiers and the arm behind the Luckler.

"Would that it had been your heart, heathen, and the heart of all your race!" he screamed, and lifting his hands as though in invocation, suddenly plunged headlong into the flames beneath.

Thus fierce and brave to the last died Benoni the Jew.

Again Miriam fainted, again to be awakened. The door that led from the gate chambers to its roof, burst open and through it sped a figure bare-headed and dishevelled, his torn raiment black with blood and smoke. Staring at him, Miriam knew the man for Simeon—yes, Simeon, her cruel judge, who had doomed her to this dreadful end. After him, gripping his robe, indeed, came a Roman officer, a stout man of middle age, with a weather-beaten, kindly face, which in some dim way seemed to be familiar to her, and after him again some soldiers.

"Hold him!" he panted. "We must have one of them to show if only that the people may know what a live Jew is like," and the officer tugged so fiercely at the robe that in his struggles to be free, for he also hoped to die by casting himself from the gateway tower, Simeon fell down.

Next instant the soldiers were on to him and held him fast. Then it was for the first time that the captain caught sight of Miriam crouched at the foot of her pillar.

"Why," he said, "I had forgotten. That is the girl whom we saw yesterday from the Court of Women and whom we have orders to save. Is the poor thing dead?"

Miriam lifted her wan face and looked at him.

"By Bacchus!" he said, "I have seen that face before; it is not one that a man would forget. Ah! I have it now." Then he stooped down and eagerly read the writing that was tied upon her breast:

"Miriam, Nazarene and traitress, is doomed here to die as God shall appoint in the presence of her friends, the Romans."

"Miriam," he said, then started and checked himself.

"Look!" cried one of the soldiers, "the girl wears pearls, and good ones. Is it your pleasure that I should cut them off?"

"Nay, let them be," he answered. "Neither she nor her pearls are for any of us. Loosen her chain, not her necklet."

So with much trouble they broke the rivets of the chain.

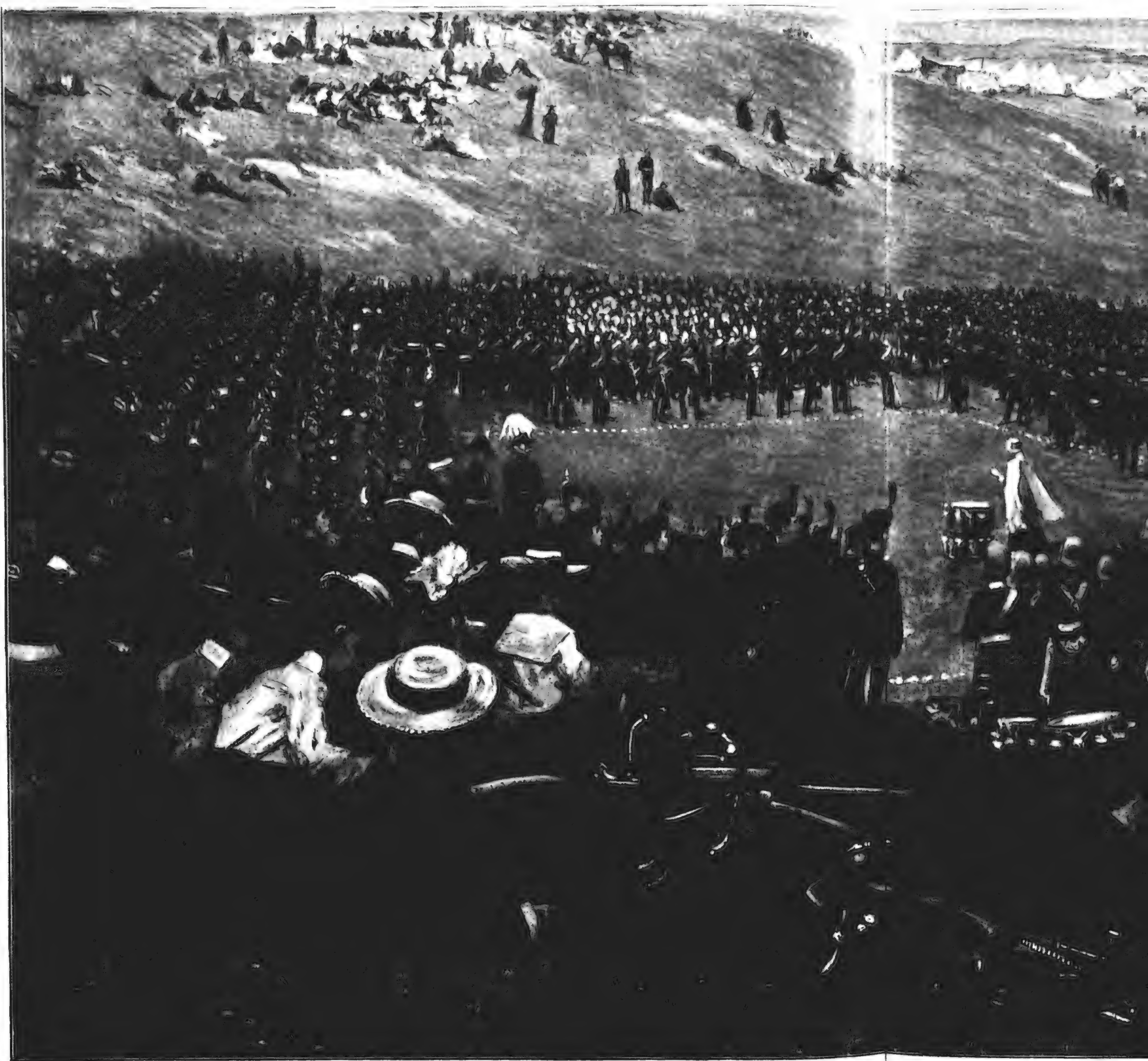
"Can you stand, lady?" said the captain to Miriam.

She shook her head.

"Then I needs must carry you," and stooping down he lifted her in his strong arms as though she had been but a child, and, bidding the soldiers bring the Jew Simeon with them, slowly and with great care descended the staircase up which Miriam had been taken more than sixty hours before.

Passing through the outer doors into the archway where the great gate by which the Romans had gained access to the Temple stood wide, the captain turned into the Court of Israel, where some soldiers who were engaged in dividing spoil looked up laughing and asked him whose baby he had captured. Paying no heed to them he walked across the court, picking his way through the heaps of dead to a range of the southern cloisters which were still standing, where officers might be seen coming and going. Under one of these cloisters, seated on a stool and employed in examining the vessels and other treasures of the Temple, which were brought before him one by one, was Titus. Looking up he saw this strange procession and commanded that they should be brought before him.





STUDIES OF THE BRITISH ARMY: DIVINE SERVICE ON SUNDAY IN BULFORD  
DRAWN FROM LIFE BY J. HOYNCK



BRITISH ARMY: DIVINE SERVICE ON SUNDAY IN BULFORD CAMP, SALISBURY PLAIN  
DRAWN FROM LIFE BY J. HOYNCK





STUDIES OF THE BRITISH ARMY: DIVINE SERVICE  
DRAWN FROM



DIVINE SERVICE ON SUNDAY IN BULFORD CAMP, SALISBURY PLAIN  
DRAWN FROM LIFE BY J. HOYNCK



"Who is it that you carry in your arms, captain?" he asked.  
 "That girl, Caesar," he answered, "who was bound upon the gateway and whom you gave orders should not be shot at."  
 "Does she still live?"  
 "She lives—no more. Thirst and heat have withered her."  
 "How came she there?"  
 "This writing tells you, Caesar."

Titus read. "Ah!" he said, "Nazarene. An evil sect, worse even than these Jews, or so thought the late divine Nero. Traitor also. Why, the girl must have deserved her fate. But what is this? 'Is doomed to die as God shall appoint in the presence of her friends the Romans.' How are the Romans her friends, I wonder? Girl, if you can speak, tell me who condemned you."

Miriam lifted her dark head from the shoulder of the captain on which it lay and pointed with her finger at the Jew Simeon.

"Is that so, man?" asked Caesar. "Now tell the truth, for I shall learn it, and if you lie you die."

"She was condemned by the Sanhedrim, among whom was her own grandfather Benoni; there is his signature with the rest upon the scroll," Simeon answered sullenly.

"For what crime?"  
 "Because she suffered a Roman prisoner to escape, for which deed," he added furiously, "may her soul burn in Gehenna for ever and aye."

"What was the name of the prisoner?" asked Titus.  
 "I do not remember," answered Simeon.

"Well," said Caesar, "it does not greatly matter, for either he is safe or he is dead. Your roles, what are left of them, show that you also are one of the Sanhedrim. Is it not so?"

"Yes. I am Simeon, a name that you have heard?"

"Ah! Simeon, here it is, written on this scroll first of all. Well, Simeon, you doomed a girl to a cruel death because she saved, or tried to save, a Roman soldier, and it is but just that you should drink of your own wine. Take him and fasten him to the column on the gateway and leave him there to perish. Your Holy House is destroyed, Simeon, and being a faithful priest, you would not wish to survive your worship."

"There you are right, Roman," he answered, "though I should have been better pleased with a quicker end, such as I trust may overtake you."

Then they led him off, and presently Simeon appeared upon the gateway with Miriam's chain about his middle and Miriam's rope knotted afresh about his wrists.

"Now for this poor girl," went on Titus Caesar. "It seems that she is a Nazarene, a sect of which all men speak ill, for they try to subvert authority and preach doctrines that would bring the world to ruin. Also she was false to her own people, which is a crime, though one in this instance whereof we Romans cannot complain. Therefore, if only for the sake of example it would be wrong to set her free; indeed, to do so, would be to give her to death. My command is, then, that she shall be taken good care of, and if she recovers, be sent to Rome to adorn my Triumph, should the gods grant me such a thing, and afterwards be sold as a slave for the benefit of the wounded soldiers and the poor. Meanwhile, who will take charge of her?"

"I," said that officer who had freed Miriam. "There is an old woman who tends my tent, who can nurse her in her sickness."

"Understand, friend," answered Titus, "that no harm is to be done to this girl, who is my property."

"I understand, O Caesar," said the officer. "She shall be treated as though she were my daughter."

"Good. You who are present, remember his words and my decree. In Rome, if we live to reach it, you shall give account to me of the captive Miriam. Now take her away, for there are greater matters to be dealt with than the fortunes of this girl."

(To be continued)

## Our Supplement

It is to be feared that the general public does not give the Army credit for much religion, but, as a matter of fact, there is more in the ranks than is often to be found in civilian life. Sunday is carefully observed in the Army. Divine service must be attended. Church parade is an important function, at which the men must turn up at solutely spick and span in full dress. Of course, Roman Catholics and Nonconformists are not compelled to attend the Church service, but are allowed to go, under a non-commissioned officer, to their own place of worship. There is an old story of a certain sergeant-major who was ordered by the Adjutant to ascertain the religious denominations of a draft of recruits on the first Sunday after their arrival. This he did in the following manner:—Drawing up his men he thus addressed them: "When I say 'Fall in,' Church of England men fall in on the right, Roman Catholics on the left, all fancy religions in rear." Some seventy per cent. of the men belong to the Church of England, and the military service, whether held in the church itself, or in the open air, as shown in our supplement, at Bulford Camp, Salisbury Plain, is very impressive. In the centre of the square is the chaplain, with a pile of drums as lectern and pulpit. The officers form the innermost lines of the square, while behind them are the men in deep ranks. The bands supply the music, and it has been said that no one can sing hymns so heartily as the soldier. Morning service only is compulsory, but a popular chaplain who knows how to deal with the men and make them feel that he is their friend, can get a good congregation at a voluntary service. The soldier's religion may not be always quite orthodox, but what of that if it is manly? English soldiers taken prisoners in the course of the Indian Mutiny were offered a choice between the recantation of their faith and death by torture, and not one of them failed in his duty to his religion.

## "Phroso" at the Hippodrome

ONE of the most interesting features in the programme of this popular place of entertainment is "Phroso," the mysterious automaton. "Phroso," a life-sized figure, is presented to the audience as a young gentleman in correct evening dress. On certain mechanism being set in motion by the exhibitor, the doll advances with measured tread into the middle of the arena, and there bows



MAKING IT WALK

to the audience; it then pursues its way to the barrier, over which it is assisted, and stands among the audience, making believe with doll-like motions to shake hands with those immediately surrounding it. On springs being touched in its chest the figure's stony blue eyes slowly open and shut. "Phroso" is ultimately assisted back into the arena, stalks slowly and solemnly to the stage, makes a low, but jerky, obeisance to the house, utters in a roaring voice the words "I thank you," and the curtain falls. Much discussion has arisen as to whether "Phroso" is really an automaton. No one among the audience is permitted to touch the figure, but, if artificial, the face is a triumph of art, for its resemblance to that of a human being. Among many other turns at the Hippodrome we may mention the Pantzer Brothers, the accomplished acrobats;



SAVING IT FROM FALLING

Severus Schaffer, who combines skilful juggling with marvellous feats of strength; and Herbert's dogs. Performing dogs are numerous, but "Dink," the Diving Dog, which plunges from a height of ninety feet, is probably a unique specimen of canine skill and daring. The spectacle of *The Bandits* concludes the performance, and this is worth seeing if only for its realistic water scene. Those in search of an interesting and refined variety entertainment will be repaid by a visit to the London Hippodrome. Our photographs are by Frank Parker, London.

## The Court

THE end of this week will find the King turning southwards once more. His Majesty has had a most pleasant month's stay in the Highlands, the weather being fair on the whole, though now quite wintry, with snow lying on the hills. Sport has been good also, particularly the various deer drives. One of the last drives before the King left was at Invercauld, where Messrs. L. and S. Neumann were the hosts and a large shooting party joined His Majesty. On Sunday His Majesty was at Crathie Church, as usual, for the morning Service, and in spite of rain drove to the church in an open carriage, and wore Highland dress. The Duke and Duchess of Fife, with their little girls, came to lunch afterwards, and the minister of Crathie Church, with the preacher of the day, Dr. Donald McLeod, dined with the King. Other visitors have been numerous—the Duke of Wellington, Lords Esher and Howe, and the Lord Advocate of Scotland, besides several on official missions. Thus Captain Percy Scott of the *Terrible* came to receive from the King the Royal Victorian Order for his services in South Africa and China, besides the Order of the Bath, which he had been accorded two years ago, but could not receive owing to his absence on foreign service. Sir Martin L. Marchant Gosnell kissed hands on his appointment as British Minister at Lisbon, and another diplomat was received, Mr. Maurice Bunsen, Minister Plenipotentiary in the King's service, and Secretary of Embassy at Paris. Further, the King conferred on Mrs. George Cornwallis West the Order of the Royal Red Cross in acknowledgment of her services with the hospital ship *Maine* in South Africa. As a parting festivity His Majesty gave his tenants and servants a ball supper at Balmoral on Monday night, being present himself during part of the evening. King Edward was to leave Balmoral on Thursday for North Berwick, where he spends two days with Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar at the Knoll, and is thence expected in town to-day (Saturday).

Queen Alexandra will be returning home from Denmark in about ten days' time. Accompanied by Princess Victoria, Her Majesty will travel overland, so the *Victoria and Albert* has been sent back to Portsmouth. A grand autumn review was held at Copenhagen on Saturday, when Queen Alexandra was most enthusiastically cheered as she drove up with the Dowager Empress, her carriage being drawn by six black horses and escorted by outriders. The other Princesses were also driving, but the Princesses were on horseback, like King Christian, who is marvelously upright on his charger for a veteran of eighty-four. The Queen spends much of her time in visiting her various relatives at their homes round Pernstorf Castle, going one afternoon to tea with the Crown Prince and Princess at Charlottenlund, another day to lunch with Prince and Princess Christian at Sorgenfri Castle, and one evening to dine with Prince and Princess Waldemar at their Palace in Copenhagen. Her Majesty has also received the chief members of the English colony and the Danish nobility. On Sunday the Queen accompanied the King, the Dowager Empress and the King of Greece to the morning Service at the Gjentast Church.

When the King and Queen are both settled at Buckingham Palace again for a short time at the end of the month there will be plenty going on in Court circles. Firstly will come an exceptionally large Investiture on the 24th, when fully 300 civil and military officials will be decorated. The Lord Mayor and Corporation will then, it is stated, present their congratulatory address, in order to shorten the next day's ceremony at the Guildhall. The Royal visit to the City and South London on October 25 is the next important function, and the general public, disappointed of the show in June, will be delighted that the Prince and Princess of Wales and most of the Royal Family will accompany their Majesties. Weather permitting, the streets promise to be very gay for the Royal procession, and, so far as the City is concerned, the Temple Bar site and the King William statue are to be special points for decoration. A domed structure is to enshrine the Griffin, ornamented with crowns, golden pomegranates, the Royal and the City Arms, mottoes of welcome and festoons of autumn foliage, while on the King William statue portraits of the King and Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales, with golden lions and nautical emblems, will be the chief features. At the Guildhall the canopy overhanging the Royal table will be exceptionally magnificent, composed of the richest crimson velvet and cream satin and embroidered with the Royal Arms, the Tudor crown, rose and lion, and the King and Queen's monogram. Heavy curtains, kept back by gold cords and tassels, will fall from the canopy. The Royal visit to St. Paul's next day (Sunday, October 26) is to be primarily for thanksgiving for the King's recovery, so the service will be kept as simple as possible. The Bishop of London will probably preach. It is over a century ago since the reigning Sovereign attended a Thanksgiving Service for his restoration to health—George III. and Queen Charlotte coming to St. Paul's with this object on April 23, 1789. The following day, Monday, will be marked by the King's reception and review of the Guards on their homecoming from South Africa.

The King's birthday this year will be marked by special rejoicings, more particularly as the German Emperor will be over here by then. The birthday party will assemble at Sandringham on November 8, Emperor William having arrived at Port Victoria earlier in the day. He comes in the Imperial yacht *Hohenzollern*, and may visit his regiment, the 1st Royal Dragoons, in their camp at Shorncliffe on the way. His Majesty will stay at Sandringham until the 15th prox.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are at Sandringham with their family. The Prince joined the Princess in town at the end of last week from visiting the Duke of Richmond and Gordon in Scotland, and on Saturday the Prince and Princess left for York Cottage.

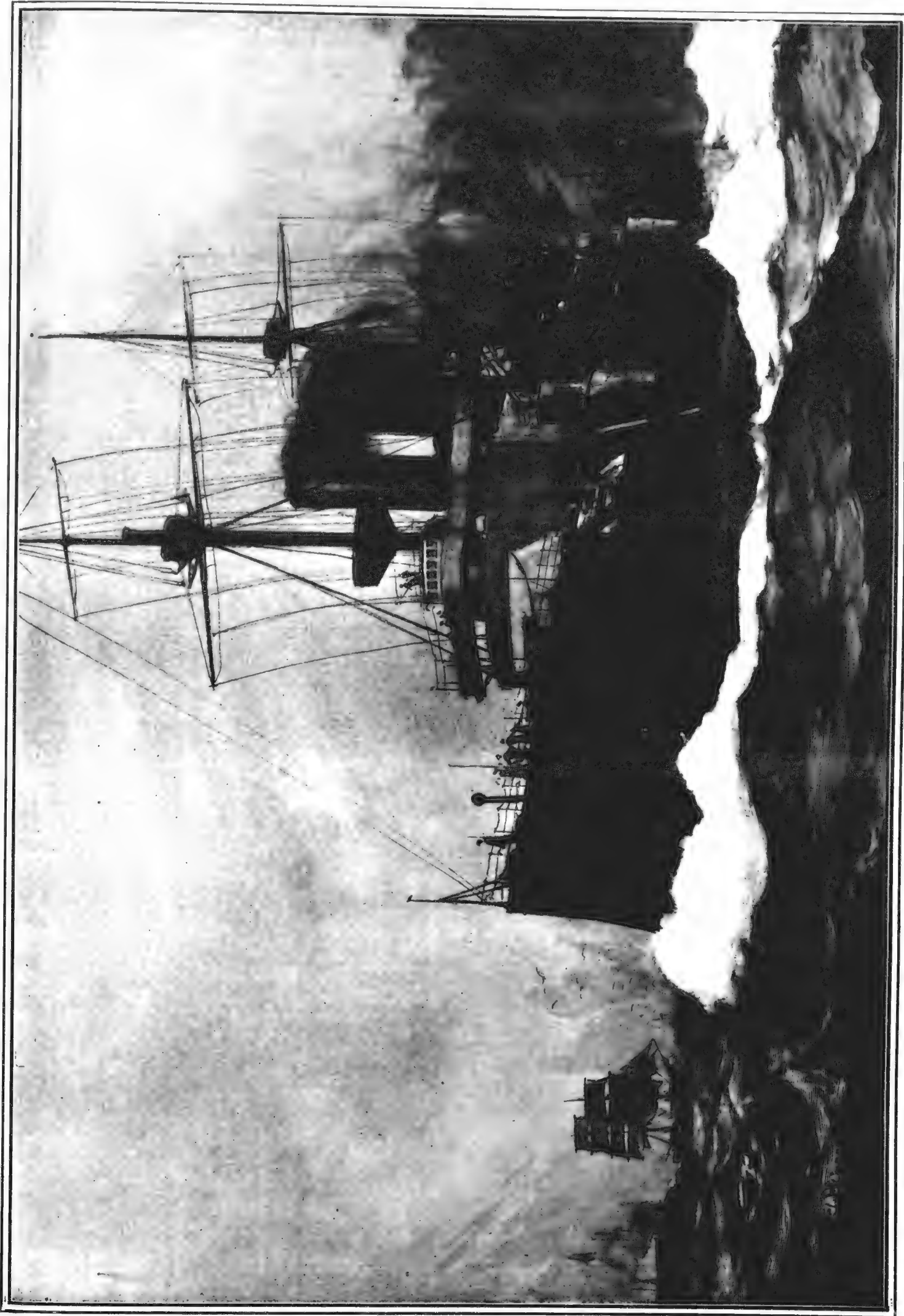


DRAWN BY SYDNEY P. HALL, M.V.O.

FROM A SKETCH BY C. W. COLE R.N.

"HIS FIRST MEDAL": A BLUEJACKET'S RETURN HOME





Ships built by contract for the Navy are submitted to very severe tests, both as regards speed and stability, before being accepted by the Admiralty. This is naturally an anxious time for the contractors. But it speaks highly for the work of English yards, inasmuch as it is a very rare thing for a ship to fail to make her contract speed, and by far the greater number exceed it. The ship in the illustration is H.M.S. *Montagu* which recently underwent her trial.

#### A BATTLESHIP ON THE MEASURED MILE: H.M.S. "MONTAGU" UNDERGOING HER TRIALS

DRAWN BY NORMAN WILKINSON



FRIENDS WAITING FOR THE FUNERAL TO LEAVE M. ZOLA'S HOUSE  
From a Photograph by Ch. Chusseau Flaviens



In spite of ample precautions, the police had some difficulty in controlling the enormous crowd that assembled at the gates of the cemetery, and at one time there appeared to be a likelihood of some trouble. Our photograph is by V. Gribzdoff, Paris

#### THE CROWD AT THE CEMETERY GATES

### Paris Dottings

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

It was written that even in his death M. Zola was to serve the cause of justice, for which he fought so well. His funeral on Sunday last furnished the Dreyfus party with the first opportunity of passing

its forces in review that it has had since the beginning of the famous *Affaire*. And even the dullest intelligence was forced to see that among those who attended the funeral were the *élite* of the nation, all that France counts great in literature, art, science, and politics. General Percin, chief of the Military Cabinet of the Minister of War, was present with a dozen other officers, and no one demands their court-martial. A company of infantry presented

arms to the mortal remains of the author of "*J'accuse*," and the heavens did not fall; and last, but not least, Captain Dreyfus walked through the streets of the French capital, and not a Nationalist moved.

The funeral procession numbered more than 20,000 people. The principal place of rendezvous was the square in front of the Church



THE FUNERAL OF M. ZOLA: CARRYING THE COFFIN FROM THE HOUSE IN THE RUE DE BRUXELLES

DRAWN BY L. SABATTIER





M. CHAUMIÉ SPEAKING  
From a Photograph by Ch. Chusseau Flaviens

At the graveside, M. Chaumié, Minister of Public Instruction, in the course of his address, said that M. Zola's chief aim in life was to call attention to the misery and suffering of the world's outcasts. He concluded by reminding his hearers that M. Zola had not hesitated to brave danger, treachery, and hate in defence of the cause which seemed to him just. M. Abel Hermaut, President of the Société de Gens de Lettres, who followed, paid a high tribute to Zola's literary genius. M. Anatole France recalled how Zola had sacrificed himself for the love of justice and truth. Feeble and unarmed, he stood up before men who were thirsting for the ruin of an innocent man. M. France added: "Can I pass over their lies—their crime—in silence? It would be to pass over his heroic rectitude. Can I be silent over their shame? It would be to be silent over his glory! Egoism and fear were seated at the councils of the Government. A sinister silence reigned. It was then that Zola wrote that restrained but terrible letter denouncing forgery and felony. You remember the howls of rage, the cries of death, from the combined parties of reaction. Never was his constancy shaken during those dark days. His courageous speech had awakened France. The consequences of his action are incalculable. . . . Let us not pity him because he suffered. Let us envy him. He was an honour to his country and to the world. At a certain time he was the embodiment of the conscience of mankind."

The harbinger of winter in Paris is generally the roast chestnut man. With the first colds of October or November he generally appears, black and grimy, and establishes his furnace in the doorway of some wineshop. He is always an Auvergnat, and speaks *la belle langue française* with an accent that is a source of endless amusement to the Parisian. The natives of Auvergne have in Paris the monopoly of two businesses—the roast chestnut trade and the selling of coals retail. How they obtained this is a mystery, but the fact remains. This winter, however, though the chilly weather has set in, no chestnut-sellers are to be seen, and it seems that we will see but few. The chestnut is disappearing in France on account of the reckless fashion in which the country is being deforested; and this year, to make matters worse, the crops on those trees that remain have been a failure. In consequence, the *hirondelles d'hiver*, the "winter swallows," as the Auvergnats are called, will be conspicuous by their absence.

The fact that a part of the masonry of the Grand Palais broke off and fell on the entrance steps the other day has aroused a certain amount of anxiety among art-lovers in Paris, as the magnificent building is barely three years old, and it would be a pity if it began to go to pieces already. Each Exhibition in Paris has left a legacy to the city. The Exhibition of 1878 brought the Palace of the Trocadéro into existence, that of 1889 the Eiffel Tower and the Galerie des Machines, and the World's Fair of 1900 the Grand



M. ABEL HERMAUT SPEAKING  
From a Photograph by H. Rodaux

Palais and the Petit Palais and the magnificent Alexander III. Bridge, a truly Royal gift to the capital.

But the most valuable gift is about to come. This is the creation of a second Champs Élysées in the Champ de Mars. The whole of the space from the Trocadéro to the École Militaire is to be transformed into a magnificent avenue, broader and more grandiose than that of the Champs Élysées. The Galerie des Machines, which masks the view of the École Militaire, is to be pulled down, so that it will not interfere with the vista. On either hand the ground is to be let for private mansions surrounded by gardens, while up the centre a broad roadway, flanked by two side alleys, will be driven. The result will be the construction of the finest avenue in Europe, with the Eiffel Tower as its central point. The Galerie des Machines is to be re-erected somewhere outside of Paris, probably Vincennes. It is the difficulty of finding a suitable site for it that is causing the delay in the realisation of the scheme.

of the Holy Trinity. Here gathered the members of the League of the Rights of Man, workmen's societies, and Socialist organisations. Ten minutes before the signal was given for the coffin to leave the house a company of infantry marched up, took up a position opposite the doorway, and fixed bayonets. As the coffin appeared the word of command rang out, "*Presentez les armes!*" and with the clash of rifles the homage of the army was paid to the great writer. The police precautions were on a most elaborate scale. Thousands of police, reinforced by the full strength of the Republican Guards, mounted and on foot, lined the route of procession. Strong bodies of mounted men occupied all the intersecting streets. The whole line of route was black with people, every window being occupied, and thousands crowding the roofs. The police orders were very strict. No flags were to be waved. The societies were forbidden to carry the banners, and no bands of music were allowed. This robbed the procession of much picturesqueness.



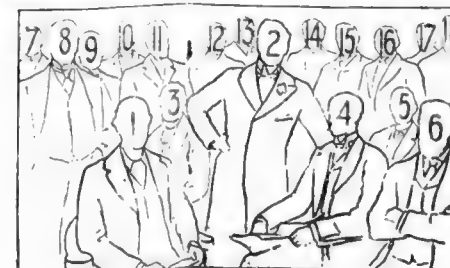
M. ANATOLE FRANCE DELIVERING AN ORATION AT THE GRAVE OF M. ZOLA

DRAWN BY GEORGES SCOTT



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. The Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and Lord Privy Seal | 5. The Rt. Hon. St. John Brodrick, Secretary of State for War       |
| 2. The Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies       | 6. The Duke of Devonshire, Lord President of the Council            |
| 3. The Earl of Halsbury, Lord High Chancellor                                 | 7. The Marquess of Londonderry, President of the Board of Education |
| 4. The Marquess of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs          | 8. The Rt. Hon. C. T. Ritchie, Chancellor of the Exchequer          |
| 9. The Rt. Hon. Walter Long, President of the Local Government Board          |   |

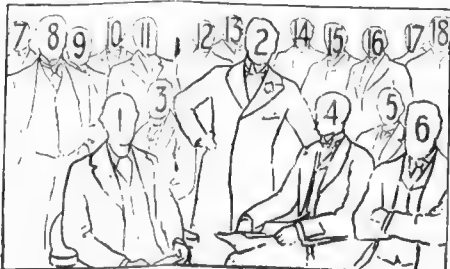
MR. BALFOUR'S FIRST MINISTRY:



- |                                  |
|----------------------------------|
| 10. Lord Ashbourne, Lord Chan    |
| 11. Lord George Hamilton, Secr   |
| 12. The Rt. Hon. George Wyndh    |
| 13. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Se |

THE RECONS





- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 10. Lord Ashbourne, Lord Chancellor of Ireland                        | 14. The Rt. Hon. Gerald Balfour, President of the Board of Trade |
| 11. Lord George Hamilton, Secretary of State for India                | 15. The Earl of Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty            |
| 12. The Rt. Hon. George Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland          | 16. The Rt. Hon. A. Akers Douglas, Home Secretary                |
| 13. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Secretary for Scotland                  | 17. The Rt. Hon. Austen Chamberlain, Postmaster-General          |
| 18. The Rt. Hon. B. W. Hanbury, President of the Board of Agriculture |  |

# THE RECONSTRUCTED CABINET



THE LATE CANON RAWLINSON  
Scholar and Author



THE LATE MR. JOHN KENSIT  
Protestant Lecturer



PHYA SRI-SHADEH  
Special Siamese Envoy



THE LATE CANON RALPH SADLEIR, D.D.  
Of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin

## "Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

M. ZOLA's sad death, deplorable in every sense of the word, points one simple moral—the necessity of the open window in a sleeping apartment. Ventilation is a thing that never troubles foreigners, open fireplaces are a rarity in bedrooms, and when present are generally stopped up. On this occasion the chimney appeared to have been in a bad condition, but no one scented danger. Those who are accustomed to sleeping with their window open know that when it is shut they become aware of it very soon and wake with a kind of suffocated feeling. People who camp out and sleep in tents can rarely bear the stifling sensation of ordinary rooms. All this points to the fact that fresh air is even more necessary in the night-time than in the day when one is moving about and constantly changing the atmosphere. Mothers should teach their children to love fresh air and to ventilate their bedrooms, either by opening panes of glass or otherwise letting in a constant stream of fresh air. Servants are great offenders in this respect; they shut up every crevice and cranny, and in consequence their rooms are terribly stuffy.

Autumn is upon us and soon winter will be here. Every woman is now anxiously considering the prospects of her winter toilettes, and especially of her furs and mantles. The latter form an expensive item of dress, but the artist in clothes knows that economy in such things is a great mistake. Buy only what you can afford, only one thing, a muff, a boa, a cloak, but buy it the best of its kind. Every winter some new fur is in fashion. This year it is *petit gris*, a kind of grey rabbit; but the wise woman will rather eschew the fashion, as long as she acquires a good and becoming fur. Boas will be worn long and of the stole shape. Fur boleros, with some slight alteration in the sleeves, remain as popular as ever, while the long three-quarter coat is most affected by the *élégante*. These mantles offer a wonderful variety of shape. One I admired much was made of accordion-pleated cloth, with wide hanging sleeves, also accordion-pleated rich embroideries down each side of the fronts, and a deep collar of old Venetian point lace. The embroidery, either in gold, or silver, or colours, down the front, which can be turned back when the cloak is fastened, forms a special feature of the new garments. Seal-skin will be fashionable, after having endured some years of disgrace, and frieze cloth coats, with ermine collars and a good deal of embroidery and braiding, are frequently worn.

The hats are of every variety of shape—the flat ones still continuing in favour, though they are rarely becoming. The materials most used are felts in all colours, some smooth, and some rough and woolly and powdered with spots of different colours, velvet and chenille. The latter material is very soft and becoming, and made up with a seagull's plumage in front or at the back, looks very smart. Black and white feathers are much used, and a peculiarly bright shade of corn-flower blue proves very becoming to the auburn shades of hair. French women wear a great many white hats, but they are chiefly used for theatres and race meetings or other fêtes. In London a white hat in the winter looks cold rather than smart; but on the ice, on a bright sunny winter's day, white fur and a white hat present a very charming aspect.

I extract the following from the pages of a contemporary journal as an excellent modern definition of the seven ages of man:—

AGE FROM	AIM IN LIFE	RULING PASSION
10 to 20 ..	To play well ..	Athletics
20 to 30 ..	To look well ..	Personal appearance
30 to 40 ..	To marry well ..	Social ambition
40 to 50 ..	To stand well ..	Money
50 to 60 ..	To live well ..	Gastronomics
60 to 70 ..	To feel well ..	Valetudinarianism
70 to 80 ..	To cut up well ..	Posthumous fame

Do we believe in luck nowadays? It would almost seem so when two plays have been recently produced to illustrate the doctrine, one *La Veine*, written with all the delicate wit and airy lightness of the Parisian, and the other an illustration of life at Monte Carlo. There is certainly, as Shakespeare told us long ago, "a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," a chance for every man, an opportunity of making life what the individual desires it to be, but that is a very different affair from the vulgar "luck" dependent on no merit, unforeseen, capricious, and obdurate, a very juggernaut of fatality, which gamblers

believe in. I am convinced that women, when they once take to play, are greater gamblers than men, more reckless, more ardent, more difficult and desperate to cure. Many women play their lives as it were a game—always trusting to chance, always hoping for some wonderful, inexplicable turn of the wheel which will give them happiness. The idol of chance is, indeed, a very feminine idol. Fetishes are especially beloved of women, and I suppose it was for this reason that Miss Mary Rorke, the popular actress, was presented by an admirer, on the first production of her new piece, with a little golden pig attached to a brooch. Pigs are believed to bring luck, and the *habitués* at Monte Carlo often place a pig on the table before them when they are playing.

A foreign fashion, and also a Scotch one, which one would gladly see adopted by the women of the poorer classes in England is that of wearing nothing on the head in summer and shawls or handkerchiefs in winter. A shawl is far warmer, more comfortable and cheaper than a hat, especially when the latter is supposed to be smart and consists of tulle and ribbons. The battered headgear worn by working women is a disgrace to their taste and their good sense. The neat hairdressing, the ample coils of hair are alike missing, for fresh air tends to thicken the hair, and the fact that no bonnet is worn renders care and tidiness more necessary. The foreigner takes a pride in her ample locks; the Englishwoman does what she can to disfigure them with curlers and pins, which are apparently never removed in the street, and give a sordid and comic look to the individual wearing them.

Good women are to be found everywhere, but not often such heroic ones as the Russian lady, young and pretty, and in whose work the Empress is much interested, who has made her home in the penal settlements in the islands adjoining Siberia, where the worst conditions obtain and the criminals are treated with the greatest cruelty. In such scenes of horror, and in such distasteful

and harsh surroundings has this lady elected to pass her life, with a view of mitigating the sufferings of the convicts and of doing good to them morally and physically. Were it only that the truth must thus be made known to the ruler of All the Russias, her self-sacrifice must bear fruit. She is not only a pioneer, but a saint.

## Our Portraits

CANON GEORGE RAWLINSON, who died on Monday, in his ninetieth year, was one of the two distinguished sons of the late Mr. Abram Tysack Rawlinson. The elder brother, Sir Henry Creswicke Rawlinson, who died in 1895, did great service politically at Kandahar and in Persia, and was an Oriental scholar of high reputation. The younger, George, went to Trinity College, Oxford, took a First Class in Classics, twice won the Denyer Theological Prize, and was elected Fellow of Exeter. Here he subsequently became tutor and sub-rector, and in 1846 received the curacy of Merton, in Oxfordshire. He was Bampton Lecturer in 1859, and acted several times as Public Examiner. In 1861 he was elected unopposed to the Camden Professorship of Ancient History. In 1872 he was appointed a Canon of Canterbury, and in the following year Proctor for the Chapter in Convocation. His greatest work, of course, is his well-known edition of "Herodotus," but he wrote many other books dealing with the ancient history of the East and with Biblical history. In 1888 Canon Rawlinson was presented with the rectory of All Hallows, Lombard Street. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

The death, at Geneva, in his eighty-eighth year, of the Rev. Canon Ralph Sadleir, D.D., removed from the Church of Ireland the senior of all her clergy still doing regular duty, Canon Sadleir having been ordained deacon and priest in 1838. He had been incumbent of Castleknock, near Dublin, for the past fifty-four years, having previously been curate of St. Mark's and St. Ann's



The Rev. A. Fearon and Mr. H. C. D. Fearon and the guides Brawand and Bohren, who lost their lives through being struck by lightning on the Wetterhorn, lie buried side by side in the churchyard at Grindelwald. Our photograph is by Ormiston-Smith Bros., Dulwich

THE WETTERHORN DISASTER: THE GRAVES OF THE VICTIMS AT GRINDELWALD





MAJOR FORZINETTI



MAÎTRE DEMANGE



M. BERTULUS



M. SCHEURER-KESTNER



COLONEL PICQUART



M. DE PRESSENSÉ



MAÎTRE LABORI



M. JOSEPH REINACH

## MEN WHO HAVE FOUGHT AND SUFFERED WITH ZOLA FOR THE DREYFUS CAUSE

Dublin, and rector of Kincurran, Cork. During Dean Pakenham's tenure of office, Canon Sadleir was sub-dean of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, of which, at the time of his death, he was the oldest Canon. In 1852, he took the degree of D.D. in the University of Dublin, and was afterwards a Member of the Senate of that University. During the Viceroynalties of the Earls of Clarendon, S. Germans, Carlisle, and Eglinton and Winton, Canon Sadleir officiated as their Domestic Chaplain. It is an interesting fact that three generations of Dr. Sadleir's family were all doing full duty and preaching every Sunday till a few months ago, viz., himself, his son, the Rev. F. Sadleir, then Principal Chaplain to the Forces in Ireland, and his grandson, the Rev. R. G. Sadleir, R.N., Chaplain to H.M.S. *Fox*.

Phya Sri-Sahadeb, Special Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary of Siam, has come to Europe on a special mission to conclude negotiations with Great Britain and France. Phya Sri-Sahadeb is Vice-Minister of the Interior in Siam. Our portrait is by C. Vandyk, Gloster Road.

Mr. John Kensit died early on Wednesday morning, in the Royal Infirmary, Liverpool. It will be remembered that, on September 25, Mr. Kensit had addressed a Protestant meeting at Birkenhead, and was on his way to the ferry to cross the river to Liverpool, when he was struck on the face by a chisel, flung, it is supposed, by some unknown person. Mr. Kensit was removed in a fainting condition to the infirmary. When he appeared to be recovering from his injury, he contracted bronchitis, which developed into double pneumonia. Mr. Kensit had been engaged for some thirty years in propagating Protestantism. He was the first discount bookseller on the north of the river, and his establishment in Paternoster Row was, twenty years ago, the recognised depot for works in connection with his propaganda. Since 1893 he had been actively engaged with a number of "Wycliffe preachers" in his self-imposed task of raising protests against Ritualistic practices in the Church. Our portrait is by Russell and Sons, Baker Street.

## French and English in Northern Nigeria

By the Anglo-French Treaty of 1890, it was agreed to define the frontier separating Nigeria from the French hinterland of Algeria by a line drawn from a point a few miles north of Ilo, on the Niger, eastward to Lake Chad, with a deflection northwards to comprise the Empire of Sokoto, which was then subject to the Niger Company. The frontier line has, however, not yet been delimited, and a mixed Commission of English and French officers are now on their way to Ilo to trace the boundary from the Niger to Lake Chad. Colonel G. S. Elliott, R.E., is the chief British Commissioner, and he is accompanied by Lieutenants Foulkes and Frith.

The British Protectorate over Northern Nigeria was established in 1900, the Imperial Government then taking over from the Royal Niger Company its administrative powers and duties. Administrative control is as yet, however, established in only a portion of the Protectorate, which covers an area of over 300,000 square miles,

and the effective occupation of the country up to the Anglo-French boundary is threatened by the hostile attitude of the native chiefs. The Emir of Kano is reported to be preparing for a hostile



demonstration against the British, and it is feared that the Emir of Zaria is also unfriendly disposed towards us. Zaria is now occupied by us, and an additional force has been sent to strengthen the garrison there. The Emirs of Sokoto, Gando and Kano, the three most powerful chiefs in Northern Nigeria, have hitherto avoided all friendly overtures on our part, but the Emir of Gando has now openly professed his friendship for the British, and it is hoped that through him the other powerful chiefs may be won over to accept peacefully the British rule.

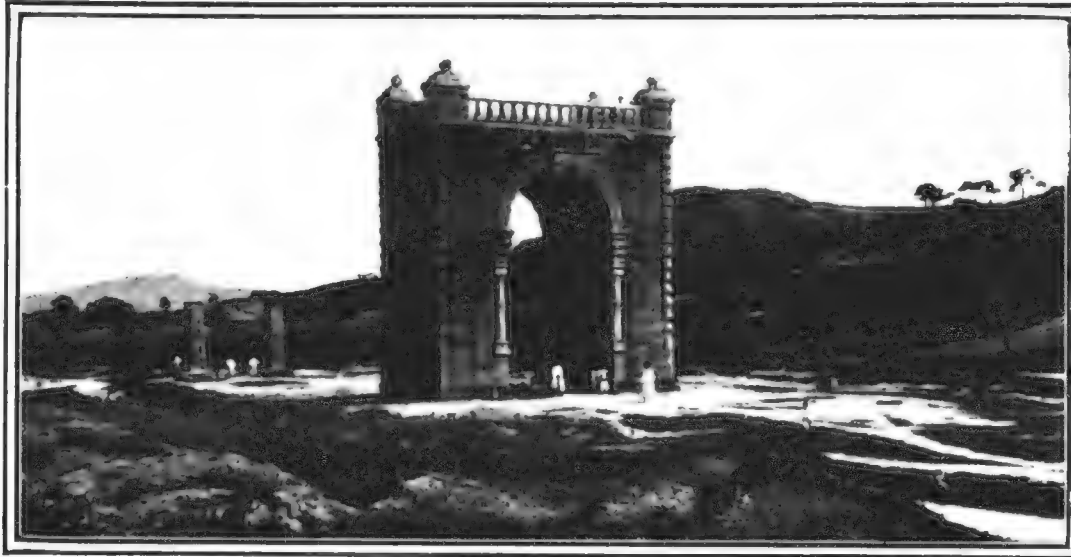
## Fellow Workers with Zola in the Dreyfus Cause

EVENTS occur so quickly that the memory of the public is apt to be short unless something happens to recall the past. The death of M. Zola is a notable example. It has brought back to the recollections of all of us the splendid fight he made for what was an unpopular though a just cause—the cause of Dreyfus. It is interesting to look back at the little band of men who with Zola made all Europe sympathise with them in their efforts to get justice done to ex-Captain Dreyfus. One of the most prominent of them, indeed, the man who first suspected that a crime had been done, was Colonel Picquart. He was one of the staff-officers of the Intelligence Department of the War Office at the time when Dreyfus was a probationer at Headquarters. On the death of Colonel Sandherr, the head of the Intelligence Department, Colonel Picquart succeeded him. About a year after the departure of Dreyfus for the island of his exile, news was brought to the Intelligence Department by a spy, a telegram-card (known as a *petit bleu*), which had not been used. It was addressed to the notorious Esterhazy. The card showed that Esterhazy had suspicious relations with someone. Picquart's suspicions were aroused. He

obtained specimens of Esterhazy's writing, and became convinced that Esterhazy wrote the famous *Bordereau*, the document that was chiefly the means of Dreyfus's condemnation. Picquart communicated his suspicion to Generals Gonse and Boisdeffre. But the only notice taken of his discovery was the fabrication of documents to counteract his efforts after truth. Colonel Henry, who afterwards committed suicide, was the most active conspirator, and he was backed by the moral support of the General Staff. Picquart was charged of having forged the *Petit Bleu*, was arrested, was imprisoned, and dismissed from the army. He was eventually released from prison, and gave evidence at the second court-martial of Dreyfus.

Another strong supporter of Dreyfus was M. Scheurer-Kestner, the Alsatian Deputy and former Vice-President of the Senate. He was first interested in the case in July, 1897, when he was made aware of Colonel Picquart's discoveries. He made it his business to acquaint the Government with the exact state of affairs. He sought out M. Méline, and then General Billot, the War Minister. But the only effect of his appeals was a series of violent attacks made upon him by the journals inspired by the War Office. He, however, received assistance from M. Trarieux, a former Minister of Justice. Then came the trial of Esterhazy and his acquittal, followed by the trial of M. Zola, to which reference was made in our last week's issue. This trial and the subsequent second court-martial of Dreyfus brought prominently before the whole world a barrister already well known in his own country, Me. Labori, "My beloved, my valiant Labori," as Zola called him. He was one of the earliest converts to the cause of Revision, and he fought for the cause not only as an advocate but as a convinced champion. He accepted no fee for the defence of Zola, and he defended Colonel Picquart throughout the monstrous proceedings instituted against him. While he was at Rennes, acting as counsel for Dreyfus, an attempt was made to assassinate him. Happily it failed, and the bullet wound in his back had no serious after-effects. At Rennes, by the advice of the elder Dreyfusards, Me. Labori was not principal counsel for Dreyfus, and acted as junior to Me. Demange, an older and more suave advocate. Me. Demange defended Dreyfus at both court-martials, and his speech for the defence at the second trial was regarded as one of the most powerful ever recorded.

Among others distinguished for courageously upholding the truth must be mentioned M. Paul Bertulus, a *judge d'instruction*, who, in July, 1898, after a prolonged inquiry, came to the conclusion that Du Paty de Clam and Esterhazy had committed forgery, and he steadily affirmed his belief in Dreyfus's innocence. Major Forzinetti was the Governor of the Cherche Midi Prison when Dreyfus was taken there, and subsequently fearlessly expressed to General de Boisdeffre his belief in the prisoner's innocence. He was dismissed from his post. At the second trial he gave evidence, denying that Dreyfus had ever confessed his guilt, as stated by the other side. Mention must also be made of those who fought for justice with their pens. For his powerful advocacy of the Dreyfus cause in the Press, M. Joseph Reinach was struck off the list of captains in the reserve cavalry, lost his seat in the Chamber and his badge of the Legion of Honour. Mme. Henry, it will be remembered, brought an action against him for libelling the memory of her husband. Another man who strongly supported Dreyfus was M. de Pressensé, a journalist of European reputation.



THE ARCH OF LIBERTY ERECTED TO COMMEMORATE THE INDEPENDENCE OF KOREA



FARMERS' WIVES WEARING RAIN-HATS

It is only some ten years ago that Korea, resolving to belie the reputation implied by the name of "The Hermit Kingdom," allowed strangers to settle in the country and replaced her Chinese exclusiveness by the policy of the open door. The foreigner, and particularly the American foreigner, has not been slow to avail himself of the opportunity thus offered for exploiting a new country, and within the last two years a short railway has been opened between the capital, Seoul, and its port, Chemulpo, while another, subsidised by the Japanese Government, is now being constructed across the peninsula to Fusan, the port adjacent to Japan, and a concession has been granted to the French to run a line northward to the Manchurian frontier.

whence it may eventually connect with the great Trans-Siberian Railway. Seoul, too, has now its electric tramways; but, in spite of all, the Korean still looks askance at Western ideas and inventions. Surveying in Seoul is no easy matter, therefore, and the hapless European who essays it is speedily surrounded by a crowd of inquisitive men and children, who watch with amazement the strange antics of the "foreign devil."

Korea's independence only dates from 1895, when the Japanese compelled the King to renounce the suzerainty of China and to proclaim Korea independent at the altar of the "Spirits of the Land," the most sacred altar in the country. To commemorate the event a fine stone arch of liberty has recently

been erected a short distance from the West Gate of Seoul, near the rock-cut "Peking Pass," where the Korean Kings for centuries publicly acknowledged Chinese suzerainty by meeting there the Imperial Envoys, from whom they received their investiture as sovereigns, and to whom they paid tribute.

Korea is a country of strange head-dresses, ranging from the transparent hats of horse-hair, worn by the married men, down to the umbrella hats, used by everybody in wet weather, but, perhaps, the most curious headgear of all is the immense rain-hat worn by the farmers' wives while working in the fields during the rainy season. These extraordinary coverings are often as much as seven feet long and five feet broad, and protect the body as effectively as any umbrella could do.



DRAWN BY GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"WHAT ON EARTH IS HE DOING?": THE JOYS OF SURVEYING IN SEOUL  
WITH A SURVEY PARTY IN KOREA

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS



FOR  
BEAUTIFYING THE HOME.  
ADOPT FROST AND REED'S  
ART PUBLICATIONS  
ARTISTICALLY WROUGHT  
ETCHINGS AND ENGRAVINGS  
OF THE HIGHEST CLASS.

Pictures stand without a rival in their  
fitness for presents.

A Beautiful Picture is a delightful companion, and a PRESENT of a good Etching or Engraving, tastefully framed, gives endless pleasure. Those who are contemplating a purchase should send to FROST AND REED, ART PUBLISHERS, of BRISTOL, for their Illustrated and Priced Catalogue of Etchings and Engravings of notable pictures, containing over 130 Illustrations, enclosing 1s. in stamps (to partially cover cost). This sum will be refunded to purchasers.

A resident representative kept in LONDON to wait upon those Customers who request a call.

Address: 8, CLARE STREET, BRISTOL, or 47, QUEEN'S ROAD, CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

MOORE and MOORE PIANOS.  
ESTAB. 1812.

Iron-framed, Trichord and Check-action.  
Latest development of Tone, Touch, and Design.  
13 to 56 Guineas.

Three Years' system, from 31s. 6d. per Quarter.  
Carriage free. PRICE LIST post free.  
104 and 105, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

D'ALMAINE and CO. PIANOS  
and ORGANS. All improvements.

Approval carriage free both ways. Easy terms. Twenty years' warranty. Second-hand best cottages from seven guineas. 100 framed and unframed pianos from 12 to 50 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE & CO. (estd. 117 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 5.

BORD'S  
PIANOS.

BORD'S  
PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN  
PIANOS.

BECHSTEIN  
PIANOS.

AMERICAN

TOOTH CROWN

COMPANY.

24, OLD BOND STREET, W.  
(CORNER OF BURLINGTON GARDENS).

LEADING EXPERTS IN  
PRESERVATIVE DENTISTRY.

IN ATTENDING TO A MOUTH THE  
COURSE PURSUED IS:-

To fill with gold, amalgam, porcelain, &c., teeth which are but moderately decayed; to crown or engrave porcelain portions to those which are decayed beyond filling; to utilise firm roots as bases for restoration to the natural form and usefulness of the original teeth, and as means to adjust new without plates, by connecting from root to root; and where these have been extracted, to supply artificial teeth without objectionable bulk.

In all operations the highest skill, which is essential to success, is employed, and the fees are moderate.

The Operators in Attendance are

Graduates of the Leading  
American Dental Colleges.

No Fee for Consultation.

Illustrated Book post free from the Secretary.

THE  
HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU.

275 (late of 96), REGENT STREET,  
LONDON, W.

PARIS

NEALS' LIBRARY, 245, RUE DE RIVOLI.  
Agencies at Cannes, Florence, Geneva, Lucerne, Nice, Rome, Venice, Zurich, &c., &c. Write for the Hotel Tariff Guide, 14d., which gives the rate of the leading Hotels. Also "The Tourist," 4d., the new Magazine of Travel. Any Tariff Card of the following Hotels gratis:-

#### LONDON HOTELS.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, LEICESTER SQUARE.  
Moderate Charges. 100 Magnificent Rooms.  
QUEEN'S HOTEL, LEICESTER SQUARE. Mod. Charges. Every Comfort and Convenience.  
KENSINGTON (DE VERE HOTEL).  
HOTELS (PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL, DE VERE GARDENS, W. FROM 9/6.  
BROADWALK HOTEL, DE VERE GARDENS, W. FROM 8/6.  
KINGSLEY HOTEL (First-class Temperance).  
HART STREET, BLOOMSBURY SQUARE.  
MAISONNETTE HOTEL, DE VERE GARDENS, KENSINGTON, W.

#### PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

BARMOUTH (First-class. Facing Sea).  
COLOMBO-GOLD and MARINE HOTELS.  
BELFAST (Finest Hotel in Ireland).  
THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL.  
BEN RHYDDING (80 Acres of Grounds. Private Golf Course). BEN RHYDDING HYDRO HOTEL.  
BRIGHTON (Centre of Marine Parade. Grand Sea View). ROYAL CRESCENT HOTEL.  
BRIGHTON, BRIGHTEON, PRIVATE HOTEL.  
25, Marine Parade. Facing Sea and New Pier.  
DROITWICH (150 Rooms. Park. Tennis).  
THE WORCESTERSHIRE HOTEL.  
EASTBOURNE (120 ft. above Sea. Croquet Tennis. Children's Garden). THE HYDRO HOTEL.  
EDINBURGH (Princes Street).  
THE WINDSOR HOTEL.  
FOLKESTONE (Petite, Smart and Reasonable).  
HOTEL ST. OLYVE.  
HINDHEAD (Haslemere Station. Extensive Sheltered Grounds, 800 feet altitude. Electric Light, Billiards, Stables, Home Farm).  
HOTEL MOORLANDS.  
ILKLEY (On the Moors).  
WELLS HOUSE HOTEL.  
JERSEY (Facing Sea. 2200s. wk. 8s. day. Special Winter terms. L.A. Cuisine). HOTEL POMME D'OR.  
LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant. Near Station. 100 Rooms). SHARLESBY TEMPERANCE HOTEL.  
LIANDRINDOD (Only Golf Links).  
PUMP HOUSE HOTEL.  
LYNDHURST (New Forest).  
CROWN HOTEL.  
MANCHESTER (Central Position. Moderate Land).  
GRAND HOTEL.  
NEWQUAY (G.W.R. Golf. Palladium).  
HEADLAND HOTEL.  
OXFORD (Electric Light. Billiards). MITRE HOTEL.  
PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier. Finest Position in Europe).  
GRAND HOTEL.  
ST. LEONARDS (Due South. Facing Sea).  
ALEXANDRA HOTEL.  
ST. LEONARDS (Facing Sea. Detached).  
ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL.  
STRATHPEFFER (Grouse Shooting. Salmon and Trout Fishing).  
SPA HOTEL.  
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT HOTEL.  
WORTHING (First-class Family Hotel).  
BURLINGTON HOTEL.

#### CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

ADLEIGHDEN (Switz.) (Most Modern. Hot Water Heating. Elec. L.A.). HOTEL ADER.  
BRUSSELS (Near Park. Palace. Museum).  
GRAND HOTEL BRITANNIQUE.  
DRESDEN (First-class. Every Luxury and Comfort. Unique position). HOTEL BRISTOL.  
GENEVA (Facing Lake and Mont Blanc. Moderate Terms). RICHMOND FAMILY HOTEL.  
GENEVA (Entirely Renovated. Every known Comfort). DE LA PAIX HOTEL.  
INNSBRUCK (Write for Pamphlet. Summer and Winter Resort).  
TYROL HOTEL.  
INNSBRUCK (Open all year. Electric Light. L.A. Mod. Terms). HOTEL KRIEHL.  
JONGNY (Above Vevey). (Eng. Fam. Hotel and Health Resort. Mag. Views). HOTEL DU PARC.  
LUCERNE (Weggis Lake. Lucerne). Finest Position. Room and Pension (2-8 frs.). HOTEL PARADIS.  
LUGANO (Finest Position over Lake).  
HOTEL ST. GOTHARD.  
LUGANO (Best Situation).  
HOTEL BLANCHARD and CONTINENTAL.  
MADEIRA (Three and Half Days' Voyage).  
REID'S HOTELS.  
MERAN (South Tyrol. Unique Position).  
GRAND HOTEL (MERANERHOF).  
MONTREUX.  
Finest and Most Modern.  
The Best Position. Home Comforts.  
Newly Enlarged and Decorated.  
120 Rooms, with Balconies.  
GRAND HOTEL and CHATEAU BELMONT.  
MONTREUX (Highly Recommended).  
CONTINENTAL HOTEL.  
MUNICH (First-class. Unique Position).  
HOTEL CONTINENTAL.  
MUNICH (First-class. Newly Rebuilt).  
HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF.  
HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE. Facing Sea and Public Gardens. Best Position. All Modern Improvements. Hot Water Heating throughout. Omnibus at Station.  
PARIS (ENGLISH HOTELS. Rooms from 3 and Board from 10 frs.). HOTEL ALBANY & ST. JAMES.  
PARIS (Near Opera). Moderate.  
HOTEL GRANDE BRETAGNE.  
PARIS (ENGLISH PROP.) (Steam Heat throughout). HOTEL D'ENA.  
PARIS, THE MARLBORO, 24, Rue Taitbout.  
Boulevard Haussmann (1 minute from Opera).

HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU  
(continued)

PARIS (Rue St. Hyacinthe (Ludieres). Rooms from 3 frs. Board from 10 frs.). HOTEL PRINCE ALBERT.  
VILNA (Patronised by English and Americans). METROPOLITAN HOTEL.  
WIESBADEN (Centre of Kurpark. Faces Opera. Mineral Baths). HOTEL HOFENSTADLER.

#### RESTAURANTS RECOMMENDED.

SLATERS RESTAURANTS.  
212, PICCADILLY, W.  
SLATERS RESTAURANTS.  
192 and 194, OXFORD STREET, W.  
SLATERS RESTAURANTS.  
21, STRAND, W.C.  
SLATERS RESTAURANTS.  
74 and 75, CHICKADEE, E.C.  
SLATERS RESTAURANTS. Specialty.  
Teas and Luncheons at Popular Prices.

CANNES.-GRAND HOTEL DU PAVILLON. This First-class Hotel offers every comfort. Splendid position, full south. Electric Light, Bath, &c. Beautiful Garden. Winter Garden. Special terms to early visitors. PAUL BORDO, Proprietor (2056). Tariffs Free. F. TESSANT PAIS, 21, Farringdon Avenue, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
BIRKBECK BANK,  
Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.  
DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS.  
repayable on demand.  
THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK.  
With full particulars, post free.  
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

DON'T COUGH.  
DON'T COUGH.  
DON'T COUGH.

There is absolutely no remedy so speedy and effectual. One Lozenge alone gives relief; can be taken by the most delicate.

KEATING'S LOZENGES  
KEATING'S LOZENGES  
KEATING'S LOZENGES

If you cannot sleep for coughing, one Keating's Lozenge will set you right. They are utterly unrivalled and will

CURE THE WORST COUGH.  
CURE THE WORST COUGH.  
CURE THE WORST COUGH.

Sold everywhere in this 13d. each, or free on receipt of stamps, from THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, London.

A Lavative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge.  
Most agreeable to take.

TAMAR  
INDIEN  
GRILLON  
FOR  
CONSTIPATION.  
HEMORRHOIDS,  
BILE, HEADACHE,  
LOSS OF APPETITE,  
GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES.

LONDON:  
67, Southwark Bridge Road.  
Sold by Chemists 2s. 6d. a Box.

"Vaseline" Hair-Tonic  
is the only properly deodorised liquid preparation for the Hair in existence. Don't let your dealer substitute something else as "just as good," as it really has no rival. If not obtainable from local dealer, send P.O. for 1s., 2s. 6d., or 3s. 6d., to

CHESEBROUGH CO.,  
42, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

TO LECTURERS and Others.  
Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing from time to time in THE GRAPHIC and DAILY GRAPHIC may be obtained from Messrs. York and Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W. Price 3s. 6d. each, post free.

LARUE,  
27, RUE ROYALE, PARIS.  
The most elegant Restaurant in Paris. Exquisite Louis XV. style. Unsurpassed cuisine and service.  
LUNCHEONS  
MUSIC AT DINNER. TEA, AND A L SUPPER. 1802-11 13

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland Place, W. Unrivalled situation in the most fashionable and convenient locality. Easy access to all theatres.  
First-class Hotel for Families and Gentlemen.  
Private Apartments for Regimental Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c. Moderate Tariff.

OETZMANN AND CO.,  
HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.  
(Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road).  
ILLUSTRATED  
CATALOGUE  
(THE BEST FURNISHING GUIDE EXISTANT)  
GRATIS AND POST FREE.

TWENTY-FOUR ROYAL AND IMPERIAL WARRANTS OF APPOINTMENT.

EGERTON BURNETT'S  
ROYAL SERGES,  
FOR  
LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S, and CHILDREN'S WEAR, in NAVY BLUE, BLACK, CRIMSON, GREY, CREAM, &c. SPECIALLY LIGHT WEIGHTS FOR WARM CLIMATES.

AUTUMN DRESS FABRICS,  
WASHING MATERIALS,  
REVERSIBLE TWEEDS, &c.

LADIES' COSTUMES from 26s.;  
SKIRTS from 10s.; GIRLS' DRESSES from 9s.;  
GENTLEMEN'S SUITS from 35s.;  
and BOYS' SUITS from 10s. 6d.

TO MEASURE.

NEW PATTERNS, SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS and PRICE LISTS, POST FREE. Any Length Sold. Special Rates for Exportation.

EGERTON BURNETT, Ltd.  
WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE,  
WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

CENTRAL LONDON THROAT  
AND EAR HOSPITAL,  
GRAY'S INN ROAD.

PATRON:  
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G.

Over 2,000 new Out-patients, involving 50,000 separate attendances, and 300 In-patients are annually relieved. Entirely free to the necessitous poor without Letter of Recommendation. At the present time there are liabilities amounting to £5,000, and contributions towards diminishing the debt will be thankfully received.

Bankers, BARCLAY and CO.  
Secretary, RICHARD KERSHAW.

INVALID CHILDREN'S AID  
ASSOCIATION,

18, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND,  
LONDON, W.C.

PATRON:  
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Association has been formed for the purpose of helping, in EVERY POSSIBLE WAY, the seriously invalided and crippled children of the London Poor. It works chiefly by Visitors, each of whom takes charge of one or more children, but it also endeavours to carry out whatever is most calculated to benefit the children placed under its care. Skilled nursing, medical advice, treatment, convalescent aid, loan of invalid carriages, industrial training and surgical appliances are amongst the benefits secured.

FUNDS ARE GREATLY NEEDED to meet the heavy expenses, as well as Visitors who may be able to go into the poorer districts.

TIMOTHY HOLMES, F.R.C.S.,  
Chairman of Committee.

THE  
CORONATION  
CEREMONIES.  
A VALUABLE SOUVENIR.

The whole Series of Four Coronation Numbers of THE GRAPHIC, forming a Complete Illustrated Chronicle of all the Festivities, can now be had bound in Crimson Cloth, price 7s. 6d.

This Handsome Volume includes the following Special Double Numbers:-

THE LIFE OF KING  
EDWARD VII.  
A Fully Illustrated Chronicle of all the chief events of His Majesty's Life, and a Biography specially written for THE GRAPHIC by the late Sir Walter Besant.

PREPARATIONS FOR  
THE CORONATION.  
A Double Number, in which the ordinary issue is incorporated, and containing an account of all the Preparations and Festivities which preceded the actual ceremony.

THE CORONATION  
FESTIVITIES.  
A Complete Illustrated Record of the Coronation Procession and Ceremony.

THE NAVAL REVIEW  
AT SPITHEAD.  
A Splendid Record of the Great Review, with Supplements showing the assembled Fleets, the Illuminations, the King on his Yacht, and the Visit of the Boer Generals.

OFFICE:  
190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE GOLDEN PENNY.  
A THRILLING NEW SERIAL,  
"THE HEART OF A GIRL,"  
BY THE FAMOUS NOVELIST,  
FLORENCE WARDEN.

The most exciting serial that has ever appeared in the "Golden Penny" is continued this week—and the "Golden Penny" has always had a high reputation for its serials. Every reader knows the work of Florence Warden, whose long list of well-known novels includes "The House on the Marsh," "The Lovely Mrs. Pemberton," "A Fight to a Finish," "Joan the Curate," "A Sensational Case," "Those Westerton Girls," "Town Lady and Country Lass," and a whole host of other successes. In her new serial Florence Warden has excelled herself.

"The Heart of a Girl" is a marvellous story of a romantic love affair, full of dramatic incident, and intensely interesting from beginning to end. It has been beautifully illustrated by FRANCES EWAN.

ORDER AT ONCE.

FIVE OTHER Its pictures are excellent.

GOOD REASONS Its articles well-written.

WHY YOU Its jokes are amusing.

SHOULD BUY It gives free insurance.

THE GOLDEN PENNY. It offers Competition Prizes every week.

Sold at all Newsagents' and Bookstalls.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION,  
RHEUMATISM, and PAIN and WEAKNESS in the BACK, speedily relieved and cured by HALE'S IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT. One and Two GUINEAS. Medical References. Pamphlets and Consultations free.  
HALE & SON, 105, REGENT ST., LONDON.

## Club Comments

BY "MARMADUKE"

PARLIAMENT re-assembles in a few days, and, with a slight interval at Christmas, will sit for close on twelve months—unless there is a General Election! Some Ministers have recently let drop certain remarks which have given rise to a rumour that the Government is preparing to appeal to the country at an early date. Nevertheless, those who are usually behind the scenes in political life in London are convinced that the present intention of Mr. Arthur Balfour is to remain in office for, at the least, two years, and then to seek re-election in more favourable circumstances. The retirement of Lord Salisbury has loosened many bonds; the resettlement of South Africa is causing some dissatisfaction; and

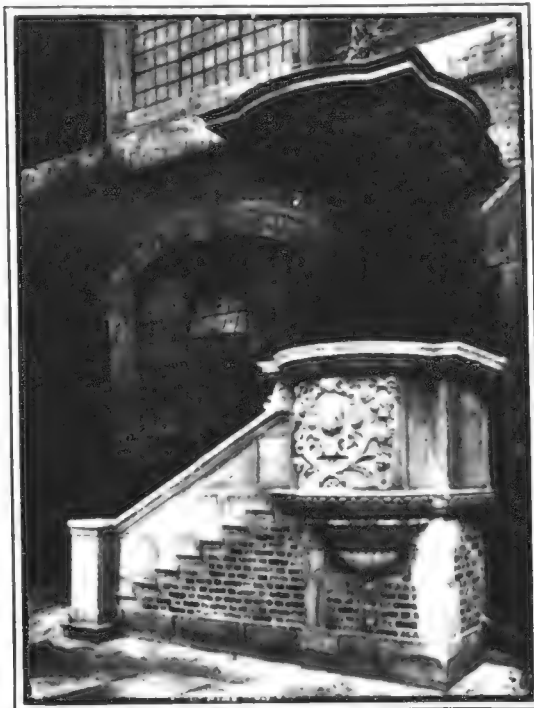
the Education Bill has created a storm: those are not the conditions in which a well-advised Premier would dissolve Parliament.

The retirement of Lord Salisbury has, of course, disturbed many minds. He possessed the confidence of thousands of men who do not occupy themselves much with political matters; they voted for him because of his long experience, his character, and his undoubted ability. Many of them do not think Mr. Arthur Balfour so fitted to lead; others imagine that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain should have succeeded Lord Salisbury; and others dread the influence of Mr. Chamberlain. It is more in the provinces than in London that the retirement of the late Premier has had this effect; but even in the London clubs and drawing rooms those who are observant can detect a serious loosening of Tory allegiance. It was inevitable, but in considering the chances of an immediate Dissolution, the circumstances must not be ignored. Of course, the advisers of the Prime Minister have included this in their calculation. Is it probable, then, that with so many adverse items, they would advise the Premier to appeal to the country in the near future?

The Autumn Session of Parliament, the two Royal processions through the City, and the intention of the King to promote gaiety in the town, are certain to attract thousands to London this winter. Last year the new Court was occupied in preparing for the Coronation festivities; this year it will settle down in the course which it is destined to pursue. Will His Majesty be in residence at Buckingham Palace and at Windsor Castle for any considerable periods? Will he entertain much? Will the Court be encouraged to spend money more lavishly than was the custom in the later years of the last reign? These are questions which half the West End tradesmen are asking. A brilliant winter Season, followed by a successful London Season, would do much to recoup them for the preceding five years of continuous misfortune.

Political entertainments will be common between this and Christmas, and that will go far to enliven the town. Ministers and their most energetic and prominent supporters will strain every nerve to consolidate the Party in Society, and that is to be done easiest by entertaining. On the other hand, the leading hostesses on the Radical side will open their doors wide and often, in order to gather in a harvest of recruits. For the London tradesmen that is an altogether excellent outlook. Dinners and receptions in the first ranks of the political world generate extravagance. They will find, however, that the new Rules of Procedure will affect them very injuriously. Wednesdays were formerly "short-sitting days," and at night the political worlds met together in "society." Now the House rises on Friday till Monday, and that will lead to many members leaving town for the interval.

ROUND THE WORLD TRAVEL.—An arrangement has been completed which will give increased facilities and reduced fares to those who wish to make a tour round the world either *via* India, Japan, China, and the United States, or *via* New Zealand, Australia, and the United States. The Companies interested are the following:—Southern Pacific Co., Pacific Mail S.S. Co., Occidental and Oriental S.S. Co., Toyo Kisen Kaisha, Peninsular and Oriental S.N. Co., Orient, Messageries Maritimes, N. D. Lloyd's, Oceanic S.S. Co., Shaw Savill Co., and the New Zealand Shipping Co. Passengers can now complete the circle, London to London, for 130*l*.



The Rector of St. James's, Piccadilly, dedicated, last Sunday, a new outside pulpit at that church. The pulpit is of Portland stone and is placed on the north side of the church, facing Piccadilly. The front of the pulpit is richly carved, the shield in the centre bearing the sacred monogram. The canopy is of carved oak, the underside of which is paneled, and in the centre is a representation of the "Holy Dove." The treatment of both pulpit and canopy is in sympathy with the church to which they are attached. The work has been carried out by Mr. L. A. Turner from the designs of Mr. Temple Moore. Our photograph is by Moyses, Patney.

AN OUTSIDE PULPIT IN LONDON



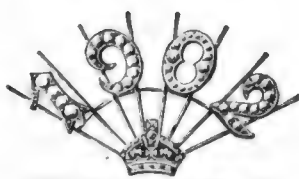
An unique monument has just been erected in Victoria Park, Portsmouth, by seamen of H.M.S. *Orlando*, to the memory of their comrades who were killed in China. The monument bears the names of the officers and men who fell at Tientsin, when the bell and other Chinese curiosities, which form part of the memorial, were captured by the sailors of the *Orlando*. Our photograph is by Stephen Cribb, Southsea.

AN UNIQUE MEMORIAL

# GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.,

## 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.



Fine Gold and Pearl "1902" and Crown Brooch, £3 5*s*.



Fine Pearl Horseshoe Brooch, with Gold, Pearl, and Turquoise Shamrock in centre, £3 15*s*.



Fine Gold Bit, with Diamond Horseshoe, Whole Pearl, £11 10*s*.



Fine Diamond and Turquoise Circle Brooch, £23 10*s*.



Fine Diamond "1902" Brooch, with Diamond Crown and Enamelled Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle, £17 10*s*.

*Goldsmiths Company*

The Goldsmiths Company  
INVITE INSPECTION

of their Magnificent Stock of High-class Jewellery and Diamond Ornaments, in New and Exclusive Designs. All Goods marked in plain figures at Manufacturers' Cash Prices, saving Purchasers 25 to 50 per cent.

NEW ILLUSTRATED  
CATALOGUE  
POST FREE.



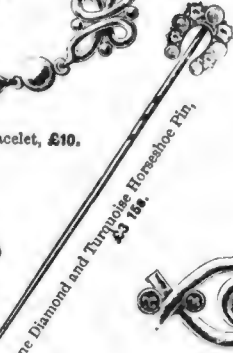
Fine Gold and Turquoise Flexible Bracelet, £10.



Fine Gold and Diamond Clover Leaf Brooch, £1 5*s*.



Fine Diamond Kitten, on Gold Bar, Pearl Ends, £4 10*s*.



Fine Diamond and Turquoise Horseshoe Pin, £3 15*s*.



Fine Gold, Diamond and Enamelled Locket, with Portrait of H.M. the King, £2 10*s*.



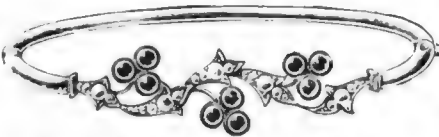
Fine Gold and Turquoise Fancy Scroll Brooch, £2 15*s*.



Fine Pearl and Turquoise Pendant, £4 15*s*.



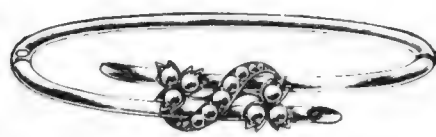
Fine Gold, Pearl, and Turquoise Scroll Brooch, £2 5*s*.



Fine Pearl Leaf and Turquoise Trefoil Gold Bangle, £4 15*s*.



Chased Gold and Enamelled Bird and Flower Charm, 15*s*.



Fine Gold and Pearl Bangle, £3 5*s*.



Fine Pearl Pendant, £4 5*s*.



Jewellers to  
His Majesty the King.

PRESS OPINIONS.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

"The most skilled workmanship marks all their productions."

TRUTH.

"Lovely things in jewellery, all marked in plain figures—a comfort to the buyers."

TIMES.

"The Goldsmiths Company's collector of jewels, the moderate prices of which, combined with admirable taste and high quality, defies competition, and deserves attentive examination."

QUEEN.

"All their treasures are freely shown simply as a matter of courtesy, and not necessarily with a view to business."

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE  
POST FREE.

Goods forwarded on approval.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Telephone: 3729, Gerrard.

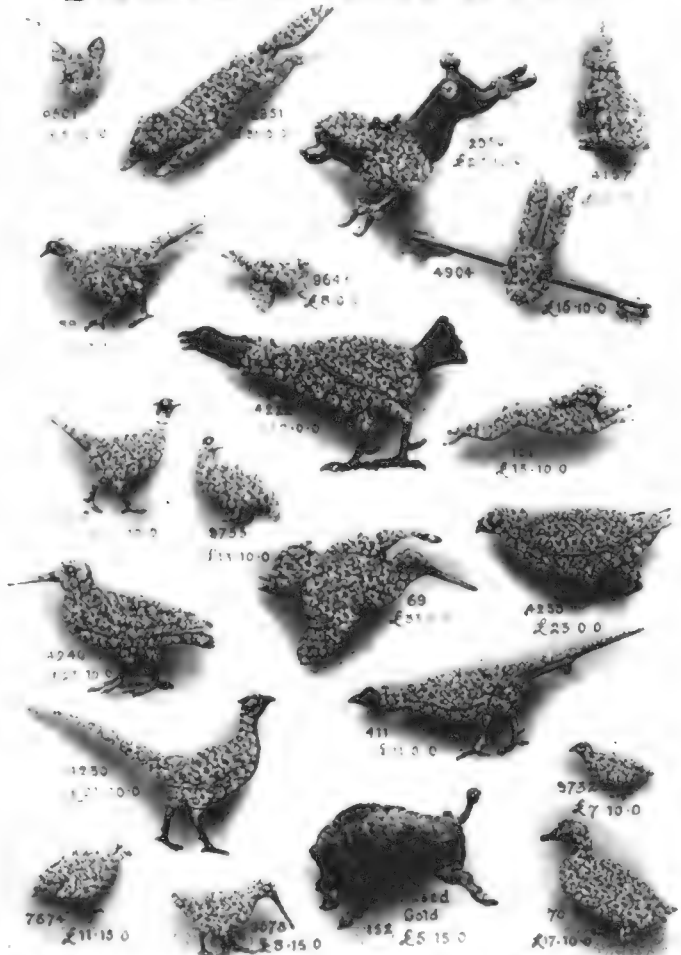
(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. Savory and Sons), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams: "ARGENXON, LONDON."



NEW SPORTING MODELS.

## Diamond Brooches &amp; Pins



Hancocks &amp; Co., 152 New Bond St.,

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

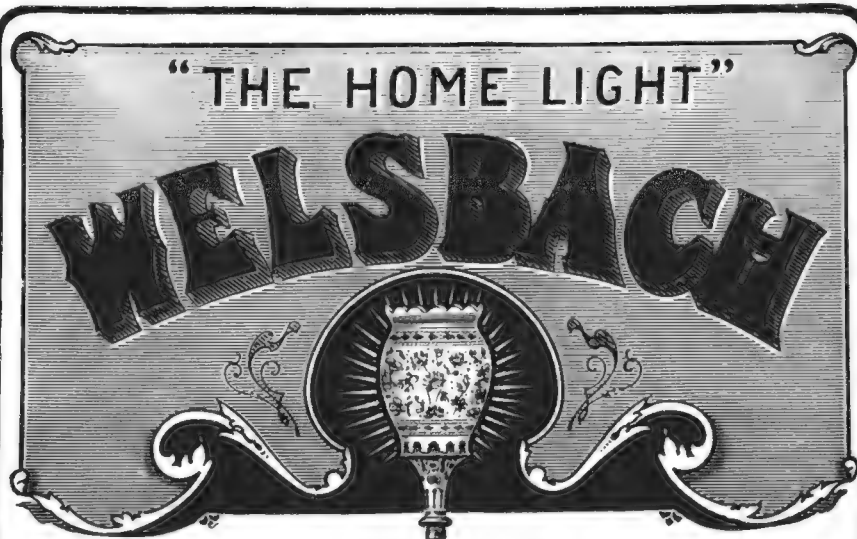


## For Beauty and Economy

It beautifies the complexion, keeps the hands white and fair and imparts a constant bloom of freshness to the skin.

As it is the best and lasts longest, it is the cheapest when worn to the thinness of a wafer, moisten and stick the worn piece on the new cake—never a particle is lost if you use

## Pears' Soap



## Perfection in lighting

Is attained in the improved Welsbach Lamp. Its light is brilliant, yet soft; it burns steadily, is cleanly, most economical, and perfectly safe. The air in rooms lighted with Welsbach is pure and not over-heated, because there are no noxious fumes, and very little gas is burned.

The Welsbach light is a perfect light, making the home bright and cheery, giving reading comfort from every corner, and withal, saving pounds on the winter's gas bill.

The genuine Welsbach mantles and burners are now sold at reduced prices by all Gasfitters, Stores, Iron-mongers, etc.—Mantles, 6d.; Burner complete from 2/-.

Lamps in many styles for in-door or out-door lighting.

*Refuse substitutes for Welsbach.*

CATEBY'S HOUSES  
INLAID  
CORK LINO.

Price 4/- per square yard.

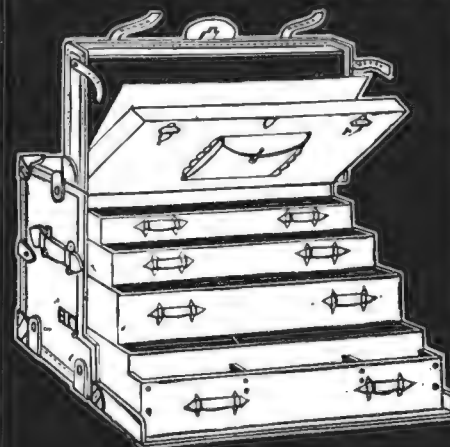
CATEBY &amp; SONS,

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

will be healthier, prettier, and more comfortable if the floors are covered with our Inlaid Cork Lino, as this material harbours absolutely no dust, repels dampness, needs no scrubbing, and the designs are completely beautiful and durable, because the colours go right through to the back. Samples show this.

Write for Sample, Set No. 4.

## FOOT'S EUREKA TRUNK



## IF YOU KNEW

all the advantages of a "EUREKA" Trunk, you would not travel with any other. It saves much time and trouble, as each article is instantly get-at-able. It carries the garments in perfect order, avoids crushing, and economises space by the systematic method of packing. It prevents confusion and continual repacking, as any article can be removed without disturbing the remainder of contents.

If you would like to know more about it, our Illustrated Catalogue No. 4, "Trunks for Travellers," will be sent FREE on request.

J. FOOT &amp; SON,

Dept. T.B. 8,  
171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

## The First European Cremation in Siam

DR. PETER GOWAN, physician to the King of Siam, who died recently, was cremated according to the rites of the Buddhist religion. Dr. Gowan, who spent the greater part of his life in Siam, and was for many years physician to the King of Siam, gave up his practice and joined the Buddhist priesthood, devoting his time teaching the priests the art of healing. The doctor had long suffered from asthma, and did not long survive after joining the monastery. Before his death he expressed the wish that his body should be cremated. The ceremony attending the cremation was most imposing. The King, as a mark of signal respect for the memory of his late physician, sent a gilded state car, drawn by two black horses, on which the coffin was placed. On arriving at the Temple the body was placed on the top of a pyre surrounded by elaborate floral tributes from the ladies of the Royal Palace, while beneath were wreaths placed both by European and Siamese friends. After viewing the coffin the company, which included a large number of Europeans, adjourned while the rites of the Buddhist faith were gone through. The Chief of the Temple then delivered a sermon (in the Siamese language) eulogising the meritorious services rendered by the deceased. At the conclusion of the Buddhist service, one of the King's brothers, specially deputed on behalf of His Majesty, then proceeded to light the pyre, after which most of the company present, European and Siamese, placed sandal sticks and flowers on the pyre. A grand display of fireworks ended the mournful proceedings. Our illustration is from a photograph by J. Antonio.



THE FIRST EUROPEAN CREMATION IN SIAM: THE FUNERAL PYRE

## Our Bookshelf

### "THE MODERN CHRISTIAN"

THE only objection that we can take to Mr. Thomas Le Breton's onslaught (Syd. H. E. Foxwell) upon vulgar hypocrisy is on the score of its title. The type of "Christian" whom he locates in New Cross is no more modern than Tartuffe: and he—though some people think him the intentional portrait of our own Hugh Peters—was but the concentrated essence of the vermin of some sixteen hundred previous years. Mr. Le Breton pillories his sanctimoniously fraudulent pettifogger, his unctuously knavish pastor, and their fellow-members of the chapel of "The Perfect Christians," with the indignation of a first discoverer. But his humour will out; and some of his scenes, as the chapel meeting for the dismissal of a minister and the election of his successor, or the supper-talk between Mr. Thomas the cheesemonger and his sister, Mrs. Browne, are as good as comedy of their kind can be. Not that the author reserves his lash for persons who profess and call themselves Christians. His sole sympathetic character is an actress who wins a sort of liking by her wits rather than by her merits; and there is certainly nothing

even ostensibly Christian about that lady-novelist Mrs. Speight and Mrs. Speight's husband, and their conduct of the *Weekly Wonder*. In short, Mr. Le Breton has gone for humbug wherever he has found it, and illustrated it with an unsparing hand. His portraiture is admirable—vigorous, lucid, and trenchant, and, while fully charged with colour, always stopping short of mere caricature. Altogether, as a novel of character, the place that must be ascribed to "The Modern Christian" is exceptionally high.

### "BARBARA'S MONEY"

An immensely rich young woman, compelled by ingeniously contrived, yet by no means improbable, circumstances to let herself be supposed a poor dependent, is a safe subject for a good story in even less skilled hands than those which Miss Adeline Sergeant has employed upon "Barbara's Money" (Methuen and Co.). It is the best possible machinery for the production of the poetical justice which, after all, is still—if novelists knew it—the novel-reader's principal demand. Barbara, the really rich while the seemingly poor, is an exceedingly sympathetic young person, and the sordidly semi-suburban surroundings amid which we first make her acquaintance are described with much realistic humour. The villainy is all the more effective for an excess which renders its final collapse the more entirely satisfactory. In short, Miss Sergeant has again given us a story worth telling, and has told it in one of the best of her numerous styles.

### "GREATER LOVE"

The "Greater Love" represented in Mr. Joseph Hocking's new novel (Ward, Lock and Co.), is that of one George Pentenwin, who

lays down his life, not for his friend, but for his rival, in order that the woman he loves may be happier than he could make her. Mr. Hocking injures the strength of his point by a suggestion of irony—that is to say, by making the hero of such supreme self-sacrifice a dangerous madman, in whose case either suicide or murder was a foregone conclusion. There is much picturesqueness in Mr. Hocking's descriptions—indeed, his feeling for the genius of Northern Cornwall goes beyond mere description, and makes one wish that he could have transferred a little of its strength into the cold and self-centred "heroine" and the smug young pig for whose sake poor George Pentenwin died.

### "THE SHEARS OF FATE"

Mignon Atkinson, the leading lady of Harold Tremayne's novel (Anthony Treherne and Co.), was married to a foul-mouthed bully, from whom she eloped with a former lover. Her escape was so contrived that everybody who knew her believed her to be drowned. However, after some years of unmarried happiness abroad, under an appearance altered by dyed hair, blue glasses, and an accident with a soda-water bottle, she returned to England, to find her husband with a new wife who was able to give him back, in the way of language, better than he gave. Her lover having lost his life in the hunting field, Mignon makes everybody uncomfortable by throwing off her disguise with some notion of thus expiating her deceit, and is left slumming. The characters cannot be called sympathetic; but Harold Tremayne's views of society are distinctly amusing, while there can be no possible question as to the thorough originality of his story.

### "A GRADUATE IN LOVE"

Such simple and elementary fun as can be got out of the loss of a pair of trousers, or the result of trying to caulk a punt with stamp paper and Camembert cheese, forms the staple of Inglis Allen's story (C. Arthur Pearson). Its characters are a number of comic Oxford Undergraduates, with whose absurd flirtations and other adventures it deals in rollicking style. Few people will fail to find a laugh in it.

### "WORLD PICTURES"

As a companion volume to his "Japan" and "War Impressions," Mr. Mortimer Menpes has now brought out a pretty series of travel pictures, showing people and scenes in England, Holland, France, Switzerland, Italy, Sicily, Spain, Morocco, Turkey, Greece, Palestine, Egypt, South Africa, India, Burma, China, Japan, and Mexico. The volume is primarily a picture book, and Mr. Menpes' work is so charming that to turn over its pages is a great pleasure. A large number of the illustrations are printed in colour, and this with very great success, for the delicate tints of the artist's work lose little or nothing in the process, while in mere black and white or tone one would miss much of the characteristic atmosphere and colour of the different countries visited. The letterpress, written by Dorothy Menpes as the artist's mouthpiece, is a light and entertaining

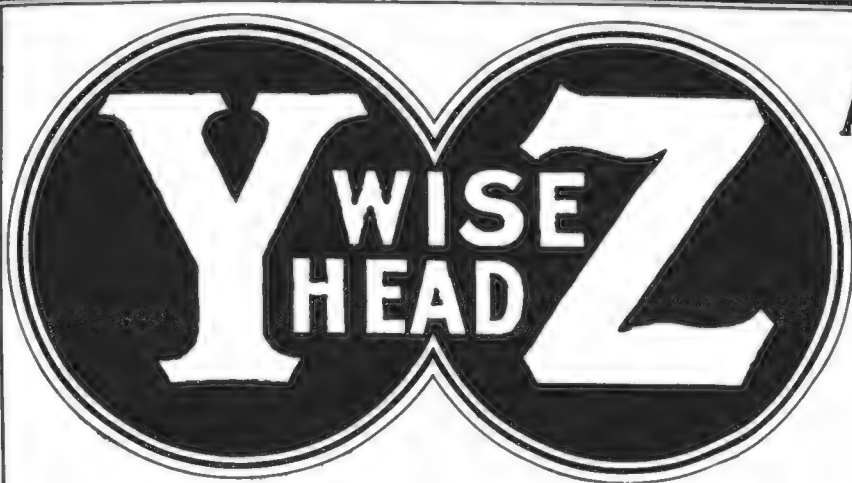
"World Pictures." By Mortimer Menpes. Text by Dorothy Menpes. (A. and C. Black.)



is the original, mellow, delicately-flavored Sauce known to epicures for more than a century, and formerly called Harvey's Sauce.

**Ask for Lazenby's Sauce.**





A SOLUBLE SOAP POWDER  
with which  
a powerful disinfectant  
and deodoriser  
has been incorporated.

**Y Z** may be used in powder or solution.  
Sprinkle it about where a suspicious smell is detected—  
in lavatories, sickrooms, cesspools, sewers, &c.

**Y Z** for disinfecting & washing bedclothes,  
bodylinen, bandages, &c,  
to guard against contagion.

WHERE **Y Z** is used  
**MICROBES DIE,**  
AND THERE IS LITTLE CHANCE  
OF INFECTION.

**Y Z** combines a soap &  
germicide; it is no dearer than soap

**Y Z** to Scrub floors,  
paintwork, linoleum, &c.—  
destroys vermin.

**Y Z** in hospitals &  
public institutions, for disinfection.



**A SOAP, DEODORISER,  
AND DISINFECTANT**

LEVER BROS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.



running commentary on the pictures. It is quite unpretentious, but quite adequate, and some of the stories of experiences in out-of-the-way places are distinctly amusing. Take, for instance, this Spanish anecdote. Mr. Menpes had arrived at Toledo at midnight. The hotel proprietor, "a rufianly looking man," spoke no English, and was with much difficulty impressed that the traveller wanted a bedroom and some supper.

He led me up narrow stairways and intricate passages and left me with scant ceremony in a room which to my consternation I discovered was full of nothing but washing stands. There were at least thirty-three of them. Granted that this article of furniture is certainly very useful, since one must wash, still when there is no bed, no chair, no dressing-table, no carpet, nothing but washing-stands, one vaguely wonders how one is going to spend the night.

But though this beginning was dispiriting enough there was something worse to follow, and if Mr. Menpes chanced on a typical Spanish hotel, then Spain would not appear to be a very pleasant country in which to travel. Finding his way with much trouble to the dining-room:

I was ushered to my seat by a most ferocious-looking waiter, who glared at me in a bloodthirsty manner. He flicked his serviette viciously about my face, rattled the plates, and dashed off to get my meal. Returning with a basin of soup, he set it down with a bang before me, but no sooner had I laid my spoon down for an instant than he snatched it away, sat down to the table, and wolfishly swallowed the lot himself before my eyes. I was frightfully hungry, but so murderous was his aspect that I dared not utter a word of complaint, and patiently stifled my feelings, waiting in silence for the next course. Presently he brought a kind of small bird, and, pressing his oily fingers down upon the table, he stared hungrily at me while I ate it. His face twitched, and his eyes blinked, and every mouthful I swallowed seemed to give him positive pain. At last I was compelled to lay down my knife and fork and wait until he should withdraw his face. In an instant he had dragged the bird by one leg from my plate, and devoured it as he stood there, bones and all.

From that day to this, says Mr. Menpes, I never knew "what the food at that Spanish hotel was like, for I never got an opportunity. I do not remember whether I spent the night in a basin or in a jug; I fancy it must have been a combination of the two."

"JUST SO STORIES"

It was certain that Mr. Kipling would sooner or later turn his restless pen to writing a children's book, and here in "Just So Stories" (Macmillan) is the child of this expectation. The stories are not quite Jungle Stories. They are rather the interpretation which an indulgent Mr. Kipling might give to an



The Coronation was duly observed at Middelburg, in the Transvaal, the Kaffirs being most enthusiastic in their demonstrations. Our illustration (from a photograph by H. Laver and Co.), shows a chief, a medicman and a dwarf as they appeared when taking part in the festivities.

LOYAL KAFFIRS CELEBRATING THE CORONATION

audience of inquisitive and intelligent children of a Jungle Story, explaining and commenting as he went on, and answering a running fire of questions. This way of telling "How the Elephant got his Trunk" he got it through the insatiable curiosity natural to a child elephant—or "Why the Kangaroo Hops," or "How the Leopard got his Spots"—has all the charm of being taken into a delightful confidence. At his best Mr. Kipling has the secret of enlisting the reader's liking; he is very nearly at his best in thus seeking the confidence of children. The "Story of the Cat that Walked by Himself" is one of those stories which establishes itself at once, and beyond controversy, as a classic of the nursery. It is the tale of papa, mamma, and baby in the first cave, when the dog became the first friend, and the horse became the first servant. But always the cat, no one's friend and no one's servant, except for its own ends, walked by its wild self. There is in this story that primeval simplicity which puts it by the side of forgotten legends. The story of the way in which the "Leopard got his Spots" has the curious attribute of enshrining an explanation which, playful as it is, the latest scientific theories would respectfully consider. It only remains to add that Mr. Kipling has illustrated his own stories with a naive quaintness which can be spoken of as the finishing touch to their attractiveness.

LETTERS OF PRINCESS LIEVEN

"The Letters of Dorothea Princess Lieven" (Longmans, Green, and Co.), edited by Mr. Lionel G. Robinson, cover the period of the Count afterwards Prince Lieven's Embassy in London, 1812 to 1834. The Princess, née Dorothea Benckendorf, was the daughter of an Infantry General in the Russian Army, and was born in 1785. Her mother was a German and an intimate friend of the Princess Maria of Wurtemberg, afterwards the wife of the Emperor Paul I. of Russia. On her death Madame Benckendorf entreated the protection of the Empress for her children. Dorothea became Maid of Honour to the Empress in 1799, and was married shortly afterwards to Count Lieven. In 1809 her husband went as Russian Envoy to the Court of Prussia, and two years later was appointed Ambassador to London. The office at that time was highly important. Russia was desirous of restoring the friendly relations with Great Britain, which had been in abeyance since the Treaty of Tilsit. The English Government was not loath to re-establish friendly relations,

## SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,

Watch, Clock, Jewellery, and Electro-Plate Manufacturers,

65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

£15  
IN GOLD

CALENDAR WATCHES

Date ascertained at a glance.  
IN OXYDISED STEEL.

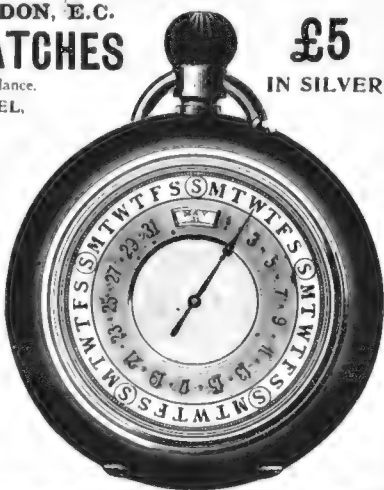
£5  
IN SILVER



£4 10s

Showing the Time and Phases of the Moon on the front dial, and complete Calendar on the back—a most ingenious combination. Strong, accurate, and reliable.

Illustrated Catalogues POST FREE



WHAT A CONTRAST!

Observe the happy contentment of the man who smokes the  
**FLOR DE DINDIGUL CIGAR.**

EIGHT GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.  
REJECT ALL IMITATIONS

3d. each (5 for 1/-), or in Boxes of 50, now sent post free 9/6. Of all respectable Tobacconists, or of  
**BEWLAY & CO., Ltd., 49, STRAND, W.C.**

"Refresh yourselves, and feel the soothing pleasures of a dreamy rest."

# "NESTOR"

## EGYPTIAN

(Nestor Gianacis—Cairo).

## Cigarettes.

The Premier Egyptian Cigarette for the last 20 years, and still of the same remarkable flavour and aroma. Beware of English-made so-called Egyptian Cigarettes, and see that each Package bears the Government stamp.

Of all Tobacconists and Stores throughout the world, and 10, New Bond Street, London, W.

BY ROYAL WARRANT TO  
HIS MAJESTY THE KING

# "CANADIAN CLUB"

Age and genuineness guaranteed by the Canadian Government.  
\* CERTAINABLE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD \*

DATE ON CAPSULE  
SHOWS AGE OF WHISKY.

1893

BY ROYAL WARRANT TO  
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

# WHISKY



# EDWARDS' "HARLENE" FOR THE HAIR

## THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER & RESTORER.

*The Finest Dressing, Specially Prepared and Delicately Perfumed. A Luxury and a Necessity to every Modern Toilet*

"HARLENE" Produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents it Falling Off and Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The World-Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, etc., also for Restoring Grey Hair to its Original Colour.

### Under the Royal Patronage of

H.M. THE QUEEN OF GREECE.  
H.I.H. THE GRAND DUCHESS GEORGE OF RUSSIA.  
H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF SPARTA.  
H.R.H. PRINCESS HOHENLOHE.  
H.I.H. THE GRAND DUCHESS OF MECKLENBURG SCHWERIN.  
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF SPARTA.  
H.R.H. PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.



### MADAME

SUZANNE ADAMS

writes:—"I always use Harlene for my hair and find it an Excellent Tonic and Dressing."

### A FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE

will be sent to any person filling up this form, and enclosing 3d. for carriage; if presented personally at our offices no charge will be made.

Name .....

Address .....

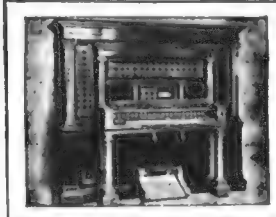
Graphic.

(October 11, 1902).

1/2, 2/6, and (3 times 2/6 size) 4/6 per bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the world, or sent direct on receipt of Postal Order.

**EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO.,**  
95 & 96, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

To prove the exceptional merits of a good article it must be tried; we offer everyone the opportunity of judging for themselves before wasting money on worthless and injurious preparations.



## The AEolian.

THE AEOLIAN is the name of a musical instrument which may best be shortly described as a home orchestra. It enables anyone to perform all the great orchestral works, operas, songs, dances, and, in fact, any kind of music, and this whether

or not the player knows one note from another. To look at, it is something like an upright piano with a row of stops over the keyboard. These stops govern different registers, and under the guidance of the player introduce into the rendition various instrumental effects.

The AEOLIAN is so constructed that the player has merely to fix a music roll into the instrument, pump two foot-pedals, and the music—i.e. the technique of a composition—is played. Anyone can do this.

Here are the names of a few of the great musicians who have testified to the merits of the AEOLIAN:

I. J. Paderewski, Massenet, Luigi Arditi, Vladimir de Pachmann, Maurice Moszkowski, Pablo Sarasate, Emil Sauer, Emil Paur, L. Mancinelli, Josef Hofmann, Siegfried Wagner, &c., &c.

The following letter is typical:

"GENTLEMEN,—I have listened to and examined your remarkable instrument, and was surprised and pleased by it.

"The AEOLIAN places the best music at the doors of all, and affords a simple means of enjoying and studying the conceptions of the masters of music, ancient and modern.

"The AEOLIAN is so cleverly constructed that if the performer can grasp the inspiration of the composer the instrument affords him every facility for interpreting the music with feeling.

"I take pleasure in wishing you every success.

"JEAN DE RESZKE."

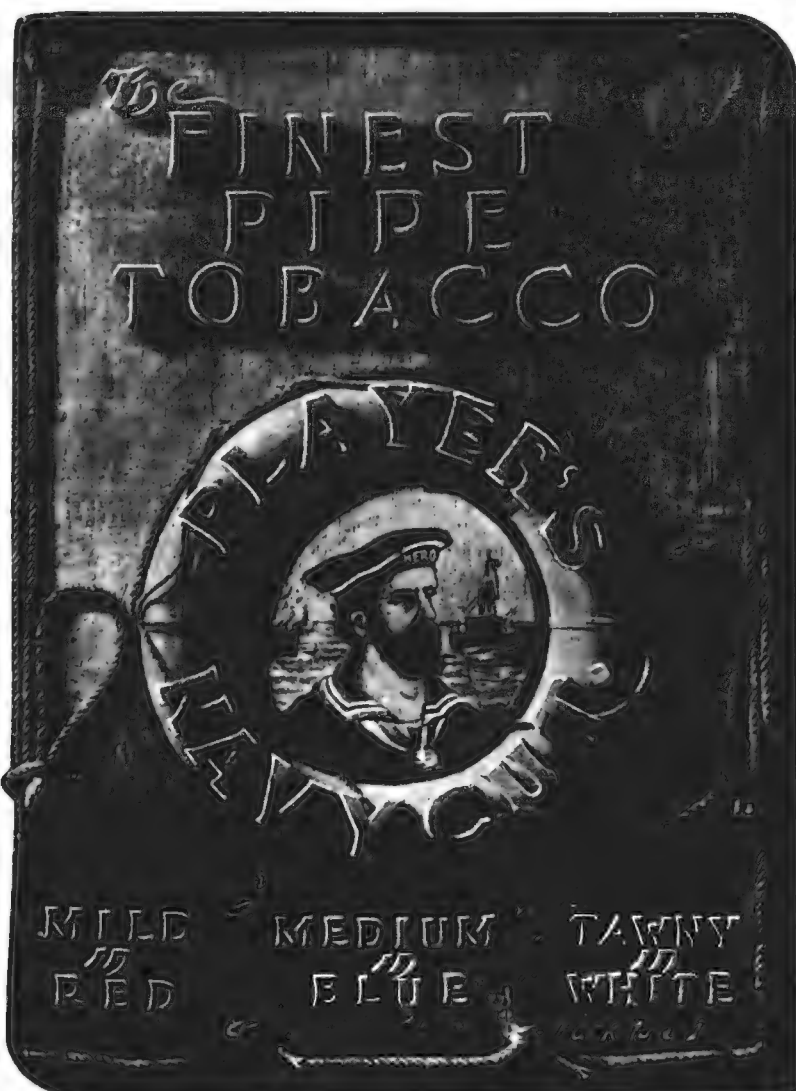
You are invited to call and hear the AEOLIAN, but if you cannot visit us, please write asking for Catalogue 24.

**The Orchestrelle Company,**  
225 Regent Street, London, W.

THE AEOLIAN IS SOLD AT NO OTHER ADDRESS IN LONDON.

AGENTS IN ALL PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

(Copyright)



**NO WIRES NO LIQUIDS NO DANGER**

**"EVER-READY" ELECTRIC TORCH**

**A BEDROOM BLESSING**

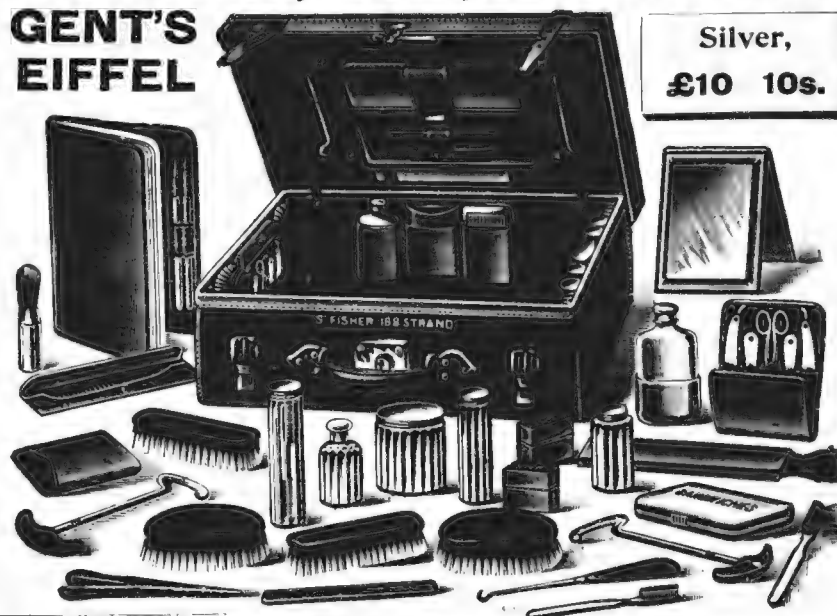
PRESS THE BUTTON IT LIGHTS

BRITISH MADE. INSTANT ELECTRIC LIGHT when and where you want it. Invaluable round the house and to country gentlemen. To Clergymen, Naval and Army Officers, Mining Engineers, Surveyors, Librarians, Naturalists, etc., its utility is very great. Can be lighted in a Keg of Gunpowder without any danger. Send for Illustrated Catalogue of "Ever-Ready" Electrical Novelties to  
BRITISH MUTEOSCOPE & BIOGRAPH CO., LTD. (Dept. K.), 18 & 19, Ct. Windmill St., London, W.

## FISHER, 188, STRAND.

GENT'S  
EIFFEL

Silver,  
£10 10s.



THE ORIGINAL FIRM.  
Established 1836.

Gent's Case, leather, lined leather, 24 in., completely fitted, silver mounts, as shown. Price complete, £10 10s.

**FISHER, 188, STRAND.**

and in 1813 Parliament voted 200,000*l.* for the relief of Russian distress. Madame de Lieven, says Mr. Roberts in his admirable biographical introduction, "promptly took up her position as a leader of fashion. Her cleverness was generally recognised, but her tact was shown rather by her fastidiousness than by her geniality, and the impression she produced was that she was as fully conscious of her own superiority as she was of the inferiority of those with whom she was brought in daily contact." Her friendships or intimacies were formed solely with a view to advancing the interests she had at heart, and her goodwill fluctuated with the importance to her of its recipient. Like many another clever woman, she never gauged the effect she produced on the people of whom she wished to make use. "She can and she will betray everybody in turn if it suits her purpose," said Wellington of her. The letters themselves are addressed almost entirely to the Princess's brother, General Benckendorff, and are pleasant and sprightly to read, apart from their historical and political interest.

#### AN APPRECIATION OF BROWNING.

Valuable and interesting as is Mr. Stopford Brooke's study of the "Poetry of Robert Browning" (Isbister and Co.), one takes up the rather weighty volume with a curious sense that there is something belated in its appearance now, for, from whatever cause, there can be no doubt that the popularity of Browning has very greatly waned of late years. Some ten or twelve years ago, it is hardly too much to say, that he was more read than any other poet; and read especially by young people, to whom he was a sort of gospel. However that may be, all his abundant many-sided nature is mirrored in Mr. Stopford Brooke's pages—his tenderness and grace, his delicate observation, his sense of colour and power of word-painting, as

well as his sympathy, insight into character, and intellectual grasp. In the interesting opening chapter in which the work and characters of Browning and Tennyson are compared, Mr. Stopford Brooke investigates the reason of the long-deferred popularity of Browning's poetry. "Tennyson had fifty years of recognition, Browning barely ten." Why did appreciation of his work not come at first, and why did it come in the end? Between 1860 and 1890, the predominance of scientific criticism changed the general direction of thought and feeling on the main subjects of life. Reason, rather than imagination, held the field. "The understanding, to its great surprise, was employed in the investigation of the emotions, and even the artists were drawn in this direction." The analysis of the soul of man was part of the general scientific movement. This tendency to the intellectual analysis of human nature was anticipated by Browning in poetry. When he began it, his words fell on unheeding ears; later this intellectual tendency had permeated Society, and he became a favoured poet. Further, Browning represented more than any other poet the great complexity of modern life. "Society saw the loud complexity of their world expressed in his verse; and yet were dimly conscious to their consolation that he was aware of a central peace, where the noise was quieted and the tangle unravelled." Browning was emphatically the poet of his time. "The time was young, and out of it broke all kinds of experiments in social, religious, philosophical, and political thought, such as we have seen and read of for the last thirty years." The tone of Society is now different; we are not eagerly introspective or permeated by the clash of ideas. Therefore, with all deference to Mr. Stopford Brooke, we do not believe that Browning has much hold on men's minds to-day. Whether he will come to his own again is a question for the future.

#### Rural Notes

##### THE SEASON

SEPTEMBER had an inch and a half of rainfall at most stations. It had more sunshine than usual, sometimes as much as forty hours, and it had a lower mean heat than usual though by but half a degree. The nights were colder, the days a little warmer than the average. For these conditions October has substituted a singularly low temperature and almost complete absence of sunshine and at some stations a total absence of rainfall. Probably there never is a week, much less ten days, without rainfall at any of the three hundred British and Irish stations, so we have to average it. The effect on the flower garden has been untoward, cutting down the late sunflowers and hollyhocks, and ending the long summer reign of the geraniums and the marguerites. Of course, the marigolds and zinnias went with the colder of the September nights. The new single dahlias, happily, are comparatively hardy, and have stood what cold has as yet been registered. But a very few degrees further fall would not only settle the dahlias but injure the chrysanthemums. These are at present in their prime.

##### DRIED GRAINS

The colder days, and particularly the colder nights, warn the farmer that his stock will soon need a more sustaining ration than that which he has been serving. At this juncture we may fairly recommend to his notice dried grains, for they are not appetising from a human point of view, and are much neglected, as being the sort of stuff that animals would reject. But the quadrupeds, as a matter of fact, see quite differently, and with a little sweet flavour added by molassine meal, locust bean meal, or the like, the dried



The purest  
and sweetest of Toilet  
Soaps.

## ERASMIC HERB SOAP

Delightfully perfumed with the most fragrant of herbs and prepared from the choicest of materials, Erasmic Soap can be recommended as a safe and agreeable Toilet Soap of absolute purity.

The "Peerless" and "Elite" are each sold in 4d. Tablets at all Chemists.

Two Bijou Sample Tablets (one of each) will be sent, post free, on receipt of two penny stamps, by addressing The Erasmic Co., Ltd., Warrington.

London Showrooms: 117 Oxford Street, W.

THE PUBLIC TASTE  
IS RETURNING

to Brandy. The standard of Purity,  
Flavour, and Excellence in Brandy  
is set by

# HENNESSY'S THREE STAR.

INSIST UPON HAVING IT.



Brilliant, £15.



Sapphire and  
Brilliant, £12 12s.



Opals and Brilliant,  
£8 8s.



Emeralds and  
Brilliant, £10 10s.



Rubies or Sapphires  
and Brilliant, £2 15s.

## BENSON'S ENGAGEMENT RINGS

AT MAKER'S CASH PRICES.

MOST SUPERB STOCK in LONDON.

Set with Brilliant, Emeralds, Rubies, Pearls, &c., &c.

OR  
ON

"The Times"

PLAN  
OF

## MONTHLY PAYMENTS

Of £1 at same Cash Prices.

Guide Book to Purchasers of Watches, Rings, Bags, &c., post free.

NOTE.—WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, RINGS, FITTED BAGS and SUIT CASES, &c., can be had on "The Times" Monthly Payment System. Order Form free.

J. W. BENSON, Ltd.,

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.

AND  
25, OLD BOND STREET, W.



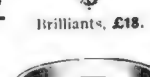
Brilliant, £8 10s.



Pearl and Brilliant  
£13 10s.



Brilliant, £18.



Brilliant, £7 10s.



Brilliant, £4 4s.



The scales of the analytical chemist  
are true to the weight of a grain of  
dust invisible to the unaided eye.  
That is the kind of truth expressed  
in our statement that

# Plasmon Cocoa

contains *ten times* more nourishment  
than any of the choicest cocoas.

It is the Plasmon that makes it so—  
the life and health-giving principle  
of pure fresh milk. Boil Plasmon  
Cocoa for two minutes and you have  
the most delicious, most digestible,  
and the most health-giving  
and flesh-forming Cocoa of all.  
It is the most economical too.

Of all Chemists, Grocers and Stores,  
in tins, 9d., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 6d.

PLASMON GRANULATED POWDER added to any kind of food greatly increases the nourishing  
value of the food; in packets, 9d., 1s. 4d., and 2s. 6d. Full directions and Cookery Recipes  
with every packet.

**Now Ready,** free on receipt of 2d. for postage, PLASMON COOKERY BOOK (New  
Edition). Address DEPT. A.D., INTERNATIONAL PLASMON, LTD., 66a, Farringdon  
Street, London, E.C.

Plasmon Biscuits—Beef Plasmon—Plasmon Chocolate.

## The "Cecilian" The Perfect Piano Player



**GIVES PERFECTION WITHOUT PRACTICE**  
THE MOST PERFECT PIANO-PLAYER IN THE WORLD.

For EASE OF OPERATION—CAPACITY FOR  
MUSICAL EXPRESSION—DELICACY OF CON-  
TROL—ACCURACY OF "TECHNIQUE" it stands  
alone in its Class.

**FREE RECITALS** will be given every day at our Salon in Gt.  
Marlboro' Street, W., commencing about Nov. 1st. The public are cordially  
invited to call in order that they may hear what the "Cecilian" can do. We  
wish it to be distinctly understood that no one will be asked to buy—we only ask  
you to come and listen.

**ADMISSION BY VISITING CARD.**

Full descriptive Catalogues post free to all who mention the 'Weekly Graphic'

**THE GREAT COMPOSERS IN EVERY HOME.**

THE FARRAND ORGAN CO., 24, DENMAN STREET, LONDON, S.E.

**NOW READY.**

November Number of

## THE DELINEATOR

The Handsomest and Most Popular LADIES' MAGAZINE issued.

Price 6d. AT ALL BOOKSTALLS. Price 6d.



Cover of November No. Exquisitely Produced in Colours.

With Two of the famous  
Butterick

**PAPER  
PATTERNS  
FREE.**

Begun as  
"THE  
DELINEATOR-  
DESIGNER,"  
the title has now been  
curtailed to  
"THE  
DELINEATOR,"  
and Ladies should ask  
their Bookseller for

**"THE DEL."**

Every page is teeming  
with good things.  
Its high-class literary  
matter and beautiful  
illustrations have made  
it a special favourite  
with ladies of taste and  
culture.

**INCLUDED IN THE CONTENTS ARE**

**Equestrianism for Women.** Illustrated from Photographs.  
**The Rain-Child.** An Indian Fairy Story. By the Author of "An Englishwoman's Love  
Letters."  
**The Artifices of Beauty** By the eminent French writer and authority, OCTAVE UZANNE.  
**The First-Born.** By EDWIN PUGH.  
**Women Novelists.** With Portraits of Mrs. CLEMENT SHORTER and Mrs. HEINEMANN.  
**The Children of To-Day.** By ALICE MEYNELL.  
**The Fashions of London and Paris** are described by Mrs. ARIA and Mrs. JOHN VAN  
VORST, recognised authorities in their respective cities.

**NEW MILLINERY.** Beautifully shown by COLOURED and  
HALF-TONE PLATES.

**14 EXQUISITE COLOURED and HALF-TONE PLATES** portraying  
New Styles in Dress.

**FANCY WORK DESIGNS,** illustrated in colours.

Every lady should secure a copy at once.

Ask for "THE DEL."

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., Ltd., London, Paris, New York.

## "TEA OF HEALTH—CATHAY"

(SPECIALLY SELECTED PURE CHINA).

2/-, 2/6, & 3/- per lb.

Tins of 10lb. or more 2d. per lb. less.

FREE DELIVERY IN UNITED KINGDOM.

**DRINK  
CATHAY TEA  
AND  
AVOID DYSPEPSIA.**

**Recommended by the Medical  
Profession.**

Extracts from the late SIR ANDREW CLARK'S  
lecture:—

"Tea is a blessed beverage, but there is tea and Tea.  
Indian Tea produces a form of nerve disturbance  
most painful to witness."

Sir Andrew proceeds to recommend exactly the Tea  
we offer.

CHINA  
CHINA  
CHINA



**THE CATHAY TEA CO., LTD., 23, ROOD LANE, LONDON, E.C.**

PAMPHLET WITH "LANCET" REPORT AND SAMPLES FREE.

grains go down rapidly. The chemist tells us, too, that this cheap food contains twenty per cent. of the albuminoids, seven per cent. of oil, and forty-five per cent. of carbohydrates, so that it is very little inferior to linseed cake, that high-class and expensive food which the breeder of valuable cattle relies upon so much. The price of dried grains at Mark Lane last Monday was 90s. per ton for ale, and 80s. for porter grains, while the best linseed cake was held for 152s. per ton, and ordinary Indian had few sellers under 140s. per ton. Farmers might study the market for feeding stuffs more closely than many of them do.

#### WHERE THE CORN IS GROWN

Our chief wheat-growing counties this year are found, from the returns just issued, to be Lincolnshire, Yorkshire, Norfolk and Essex. Counties once famous wheat growers, but now cultivating less of that cereal, are Cambridge and Suffolk. Counties where

after a long decline there is some recovery for wheat are Kent, Beds, Bucks, Notts, Somerset, Stafford and Warwick. Barley is grown in Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex far more largely than in any other region. All these counties border on the North Sea, and so do the Scotch "barley counties" of Aberdeen, Fife, Forfar, Haddington and Berwick. Oats are grown on the largest areas in Yorkshire, Lincoln and Devon. They seem to be losing ground in Lancashire, Northumberland and Durham, but to be gaining it in Essex, Norfolk, Suffolk and Surrey.

#### CATTLE, SHEEP, AND PIGS

The county returns issued at Michaelmas show that the great cattle-owning counties of England are Cornwall, Devon, Lancashire, Lincoln, Somerset, and Yorkshire, while the regions peculiarly poor in cattle are Beds, Berks, Herts, Hants, Middlesex, and Surrey. These districts have little excuse for their failure to make at least milch

kine pay, for they are all six within easy touch of London. For sheep flocks of over a million we must go to Yorkshire, to Lincoln, and to Northumberland. Sheep are but little kept in Beds, Cheshire, Herts, Hants, Middlesex, or Surrey. Pigs are reared very extensively in Yorkshire, Somerset, and Suffolk, and are by means neglected in Lincoln, Cornwall, Devon, Essex, Gloucester, and Hampshire, Norfolk, Shropshire, and Wiltshire. The remaining counties neglect the pig to an extent which entails an enormous yearly outlay on American pork, Irish bacon, and Canadian ham. Scotland has two great cattle counties, Aberdeen and Ayr, two great sheep counties, Argyll and Perth, and three good pig counties, Aberdeen, Ayr, and Wigtown. The return of cattle in the great Highland counties of Inverness, Sutherland, Caithness, and Ross are very disappointing. Wales has only one really important cattle county, Carmarthen, but sheep are well kept, and pigs are deficient in three counties only, Brecon, Merioneth, and Radnor.

Economic,  
Convenient,  
Portable.

Made in  
Thirteen  
Varieties.

## LAZENBY'S SOUP SQUARES

Delicious Soups are quickly and easily prepared with **LAZENBY'S SOUP SQUARES**, which are unsurpassed for quality and flavour. Their use reduces both trouble and cost to a minimum.

E. LAZENBY & SON Ltd 18 Trinity Street, LONDON, S.E.

# APOLLO

## "King of Piano-Players."



The Latest Testimonial  
for the Apollo.

MME.  
**ADELINA PATTI**  
writes:—

"THE APOLLO PIANO-PLAYER I have purchased from you is marvellous. I cannot find words to express my admiration for this most wonderful invention. I have seen others, but yours is the one I consider perfect, both for Piano and Voice. The transposing device is most ingenious, and I congratulate you on this greatest of all musical inventions."

ADELINA PATTI,  
Baroness Cederström.

The Apollo plays ANY PIANO.

It is the only Piano-Player that instantly transposes any composition to suit the Voice or Instrument.

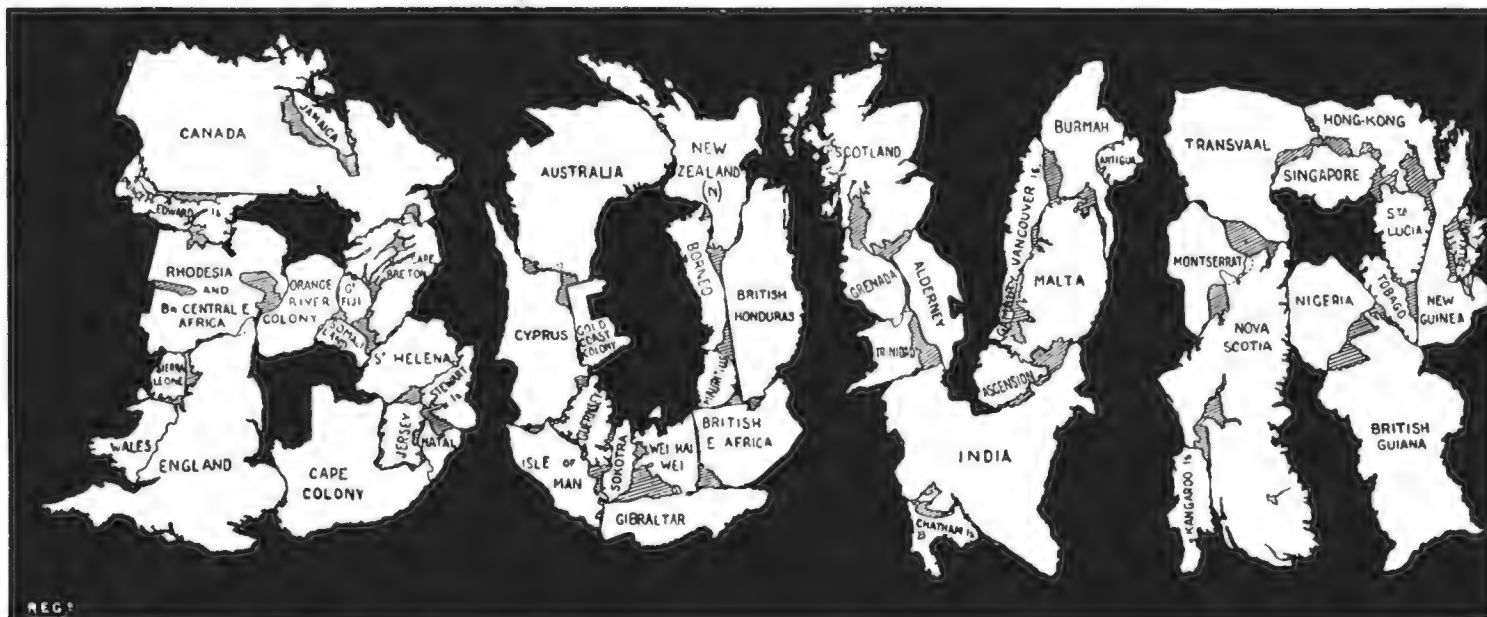
It makes the Largest Circulating Musical Library intelligible to everybody, and everybody can play it.

PRICE **£52 NETT.**

Write for our fully Illustrated Catalogue to "A" Department,  
**THE CLARK APOLLO CO., LTD.,**  
119, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

## KEY TO THE BOVRIL EMPIRE

How  
the  
**BRITISH  
EMPIRE**  
spells  
**BOVRIL.**



The maps of the various parts of the British Empire in the above series are correctly drawn, but are not all in the same proportion. This is a key to the outline maps without names which caused so much interest last spring.

# BOF

# Sta

# Clas

Does your  
please you

A good wash  
in the morning.  
The linen is  
clean, but, a  
that dull and  
which is far  
and means dis  
If such is so  
may be certain  
does not us  
Glaze.

It does not m  
of starch she u  
perfect finish  
in other people  
she must use  
Glaze.

If she knew  
work of ironin  
it without  
telling.

There is noth  
ing else can  
give the Borax  
Starch Glaze  
finish. Noth  
ing ever will.

One 1d. pack  
ket from the  
nearest Grocer  
will prove it.

Write for Fr  
naming "Graphic"

By Special  
Appointment



The Patent Borax Co.,

# MAP



# BOVRIL



# BORAX Starch Glaze.

Does your linen please you?

A good wash is often spoiled in the rinsing.

The linen may be spotlessly clean, but, after airing, has that dull and flabby appearance which is far from eye-pleasing and means discomfort in wear.

If such is so in your case, you may be certain your laundress does not use Borax Starch Glaze.

It does not matter what kind of starch she uses, to attain that perfect finish which you admire in other people's starched wear she must use Borax Starch Glaze.

If she knew how it eases the work of ironing, she would use it without telling.

There is nothing else can give the Borax Starch Glaze finish. Nothing ever will.

One 1d. packet from the nearest Grocer will prove it.



Write for Free Sample, naming "Graphic" and your Grocer.

By Special Appointment Makers to the King.

The Patent Borax Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

## A barrel of Monkeys



is pretty funny, but not more so than our clever puzzle

'The Changing Faces'

What People Say About It:

"This is a very clever thing I ever saw, and very funny that it should be distributed by the makers of the 'Changing Faces' puzzle."

"The greatest puzzle of the century."

"A wonderful piece of ingenuity."

"Excellent amusement, and no one is able to see how the change is made."

"I puzzled over this for half an hour, before I found out the trick. It's the slickest thing I ever saw."

This puzzle

**FREE**

for 1d. stamp to cover cost of mailing.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,  
65 Great Russell Street,  
LONDON, W. C.

Williams' Shaving Soap



WATCH THE HANDS! FACE CHANGES WHEN YOU RUB DOWN THE SLIDE.  
Can You Explain It?

## MAP.



BOVRIL LTD.  
BY ROYAL WARRANT  
PURVEYORS  
OF  
BOVRIL  
TO HIS MAJESTY  
THE KING.

BOVRIL FITS BOVRIL WEATHER

## DINNEFORD'S

The Universal Remedy for  
Acidity of the Stomach,  
Headache, Heartburn,  
Indigestion,  
Sour Eructations,  
Bilious Affections.



The Physicians' Cure for Gout, Rheumatic Gout and Gravel.

Safest and most Gentle Medicine for Infants, Children, Delicate Females, and the Sickness of Pregnancy

**MAGNESIA**

## John Hamilton & Co.'s "ACARIC" COMBINED TROUSER STRETCHER & PRESSER

Sold Everywhere. Solid Mahogany or W. in a 44" case. Each White Wash, 2/6. Sent strong free in the U.K. on receipt of an order.



"Works while you sleep." "Acaric"

## DEAFNESS And HEAD NOISES Relieved by Using WILSON'S COMMON-SENSE EAR-DRUMS.

A new scientific invention entirely different in construction from all other devices. Assist the deaf when all other devices fail, and where medical skill has given no relief. They are soft, comfortable and invisible; have no wire or string attachment. WRITE FOR PAMPHLET. Mention this Paper. Drum in Position. WILSON EAR-DRUM CO. D. H. WILSON, 59, SOUTH BRIDGE, EDINBURGH.

## HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases. Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair savers. **WAVERS**

## ALL NURSING MOTHERS

but especially those who are not satisfied with the progress of their children, should send for free pamphlet, how to rear healthy, beautiful children. CLAY, PAGET AND CO., 23, Ebury Street, London, S.W.



TO MOTHERS. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used for over Fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the Gums, allays all Pain, cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

Sold by all CHEMISTS at 1/1 per Bottle.

## SEEGER'S

Black, by merely combing it through. Annual Sale 362,000 Bottles. Of all Hairdressers, 2s., or plain sealed case, post free, 2s. 3d. HINDE LTD. Finbury, London, E.C.

NUDA For over 30 years has never failed to restore Grey or Faded Hair in a few days. It preserves, arrests falling, and causes a luxuriant growth of Hair.

VERITAS IS NOT A DYE BUT THE GENUINE RESTORER.

Circulars and Analysts' Certificate Post Free. Sold by Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in case, 10/6 each. Most Harmless, Effective.

Permanent and Elegant **HAIR RESTORER.**

WHOLESALE: R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD., 30 & 33, Berners Street, W., and 91-95, City Road, London.

## GOLD MEDAL, Health Exhibition, London.

From an Eminent Surgeon—  
"After a lengthened experience of Foods, both at home and in India, I consider 'Benger's Food' incomparably superior to any I have ever prescribed."  
Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.  
"Retained when all other Foods are rejected. It is invaluable."—London Medical Record.  
Benger's Food is sold in TINS by Chemists, &c., Everywhere.



**TADDY'S PREMIER Navy Cut**  
A FIRST-CLASS PIPE TOBACCO  
SWEET AND COOL. Sold in 3 Strengths  
MILD . . . MEDIUM . . . FULL  
1oz & 2oz foil Pkts. 2oz. 1lb & 4lb Tins  
TADDY'S CELEBRATED TOBACCOS  
MYRTLE GROVE 1st Prize at Cigarette  
RAMPART MIXTURE Mild and Cool  
IMPERIAL TOBACCO Pipe and Full Fine Cut  
ORBIT BRAND Specially Selected and Blended  
GRAPHOL MIXTURE Fine Virginia and Latakia  
1oz & 2oz foil Pkts. 2oz. 1lb & 4lb Tins  
CAN BE OBTAINED OF ALL TOBACCONISTS  
TADDY & CO. 10, ST. MARK'S LANE, LONDON, E.C.

## DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, & CHOLERA.

Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

is used by all travellers the wide world over. No one visits the tropics without taking with him a supply of Dr. Browne's celebrated remedy. When the tropics visit us let us be equally prepared. Buy a bottle NOW, and be sure you get the genuine. It may pay the retailer to supply a substitute, but it won't pay you to take it.



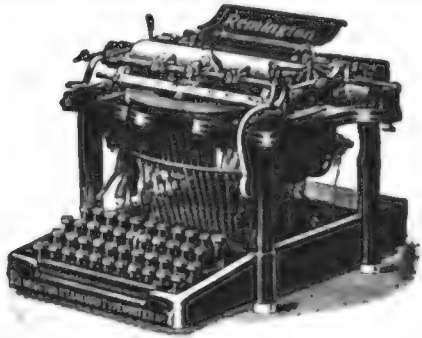
Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

IS WHAT YOU WANT WHEN  
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, AND CHOLERA ARE ABOUT.

Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

IS WHAT YOU WANT WHEN  
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, AND CHOLERA ARE ABOUT.

Of all Chemists,  
1/1, 2/9, & 4/6.



THE . .  
**Remington  
Typewriter**

IS THE  
**UNIVERSAL  
SAVER.**

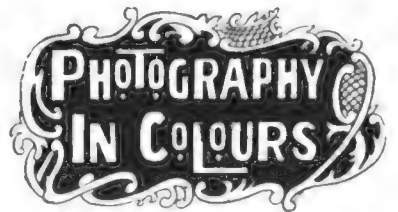
It is a Time Saver, a Trouble Saver, an  
Expense Saver, and a Business Builder.

**WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,**

100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.  
West-End Branch: 263, Oxford Street, W.,  
AND ALL LARGE TOWNS

# A FASCINATING HOBBY

For All who Can Use a Camera.

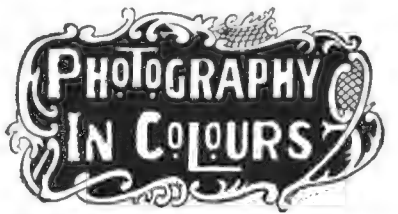


BY THE  
**L.N.A. PROCESS**

The latest scientific development of the Photographic Art, by which anyone who can use a Camera is able to produce pictures in the natural colours of the object photographed. For use as lantern and stereoscopic slides window transparencies, and other decorative purposes. A process remarkable for its simplicity and ease of manipulation, its small cost, and for the brilliancy and artistic effect of the results produced. No brush work, no artistic training necessary. The process is purely Photographic. No expensive apparatus. Use your own Camera, your own lens, and the . . .

**L.N.A. Cabinet, which costs 25s.**

and contains every requisite to enable you to practise . . .



SUPPLIED BY ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS.

DETAILS FREE FROM

**THE LUMIERE N.R. CO., LTD., 4, Bloomsbury St., LONDON, W.C.**

## SMOKING MIXTURES

For Educated Palates.

1-lb. Sample Tin, post free, 2 9. **INDIAN FAKIR** per 10/- lb.

A combination of the very highest class Tobaccos, the result of exhaustive experiments by a skilled tobacco-blender. Extremely cool smoking, delightfully mild, and possessing a peculiar and most fascinating flavour and aroma. "Indian Fakir" is absolutely different from any other Tobacco, and adds an entirely new pleasure to the enjoyment of pipe-smoking.

per 9 - lb. **WASSAIL** 1-lb. Sample Tin, post free, 2 6.

An excellent Tobacco of Medium Flavour and unique Aroma.

1-lb. Sample Tin, post free, 2 7. **THE CHAIRMAN** per 7 4 lb.

A delicious medium mixture of carefully chosen Tobaccos; delightfully cool

**BOARDMANS 7 4 lb.**

1-lb. Sample Tin, post free, 2 7.

The mildest Tobacco made, light and delicate

Recommended by eminent physicians

**R. J. LEA,**

TOBACCO SPECIALIST,

45, Market Street, MANCHESTER.

Wholesale and F.O. crossed Manchester and Liverpool

District Bank.

Illustrated Booklet and Price List post free for 14 stamps

## PERFECT PORTRAITS

DRAWN FROM LIFE OR PHOTOGRAPH.

Side View, 1 - ; Three-quarter or Full Face 4-inch Head and Bust, 2 - ;  
Life Size Head and Bust, painted in Oil or Water Colour, £1 1 -

**J. BOOL, Artist** (from Royal Academy) National Medallist,  
Queen's Prize-man (twice),  
86, WARWICK STREET, LONDON, S.W.

## ROBINSON & CLEAVER LD., BELFAST,

And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT ST., W.

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to  
**HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES,**

Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe,  
Supply the Public with Every Description of

## HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Least Expensive to the FINEST in the World  
which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common power-loom goods.

**FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.**  
N.B. - To prevent delay all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

## "THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

Honours: Paris,  
1878;  
Sydney, 1882;  
Melbourne, 1884;  
Calcutta, 1884.



SEASON 1902—Special Ejector,  
£18 18s.  
Cross-bolt Non-ejector, £3 9s.  
Cartridges: Black Powder from 6  
Nitro Powders from 8s. 6d. per 1

**G. E. LEWIS,**

**GUN, RIFLE, & CARTRIDGE MANUFACTURER,**  
32 & 33, Lower Loveday Street, BIRMINGHAM.

Established 1850.

Telegraphic Address—"Period, Birmingham."

(Trade Mark Regd.)  
**AS AN EJECTOR.**

Illustrated Catalogue Now Ready.

The above is the latest development of  
"The Gun of the Period," fitted with the  
newest and best Ejector combined with G. E.  
Lewis's Treble Grip, from 20 to 40 gs. Other  
Ejectors from 16gs. Non-Ejectors from 10gs.  
Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 200  
pp. of ACTUAL STOCK for 1902. Our stock  
of Sporting Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers is  
the largest in England. Anything on  
approval: on deposit.

**HIG GAME** 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single  
and Double Rifles from 15 to 60gs. Double-  
barrel Express Rifles, 30 to 57 Bores,  
from £10 10s. Singles from £8 6s. Cape Guns,  
left barrel rifled, right barrel for shot, from  
£12 12s. "268 Bore Mannlicher and English  
Government 303 Magazine Rifles from £7 7s.  
Winchester, Marlin, and other Repeating  
Rifle Rifles from 30s. in the various bores,  
or with extra shot barrel from 6gs. Stevens  
22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers' and  
Keepers' Breech-loaders, left barrel choke,  
shooting guaranteed, from £5 6s.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS must bear

Fac-simile Signature of *Wm. Wood*



Absolutely Cure

**BILIOUSNESS.  
SICK HEADACHE.  
TORPID LIVER.  
FURRED TONGUE.  
INDIGESTION.  
CONSTIPATION.  
DIZZINESS.  
SALLOW SKIN.**

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS**

They TOUCH the **LIVER**

Genuine Wrapper Printed on  
WHITE PAPER, BLUE LETTERS.

Look for the Signature *Wm. Wood*

Small Pill.  
Small Dose.  
Small Price.

## "FOR THE EMPIRE." EVERY BOY SHOULD SHOOT.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE

No. 1 size, 22 6. No. 2, 35.

The "LABALLE" Guns are of much sounder construction  
than the ordinary "Guns" pattern Air Guns, and they shoot  
with from 3 to 4 times the greater force. A "LABALLE"  
Air Gun is a very suitable Birthday Present for a Boy.

**TARGET & ROOK & RABBIT RIFLES**

Remington Pattern Rifles, 12 and 20.

Martin Rifles, 27 6, 35s., 45s., 65s., 120s.

Other patterns, from 70 to 300.

A Jeffery 12 - Remington Rifle made 14 consecutive 2 in.

Bullseyes in the Ladies' Match at Aldershot Rifle Meeting.

distance 50 yards. These Cheap Rifles are all carefully

refined. Jeffery's K 255 Target or R 100 Rifle is the most

accurate miniature Rifle and is very powerful.

Jeffery's 400 S Rifle is the most powerful small bore, and

has the longest range of any sporting or military weapon,

and is the most accurate shooting Rifle ever made.

Jeffery's 600 Elephant Rifle is the most powerful of all

and shoots with great accuracy and gives little recoil.

Jeffery's are the leading Rifles of the present day both for

Target and Game-Shooting.

Jeffery's 100 Lee-Enfield Target Rifles have made the

highest score on record.

Price Lists of New and Secondhand Guns and Rifles post

free.

**W. J. JEFFERY & CO., 80, Queen Victoria St., E.C.**

And 13, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.

## "Simple, Sure—Nature's Cure." ROOT-CURE

FOR  
**BALDNESS,**

**Bald Spots,  
Falling Hair, &c.**

No Medicine, either out-  
wardly or inwardly applied.  
No Electricity. The ROOT  
CURE is simply an applica-  
tion of Nature's law, which  
your family physician will  
endorse and which on ex-  
amination you will admit  
the efficacy of.

The Complete Cure Costs 12 6  
No Further Expense

Write for Particulars to

**LAWBERG & CO.,**  
Victoria Chambers,  
142, West Nile St., Glasgow.

## DIGESTIVE PEA FLOUR

DIGESTIVE LENTIL FLOUR.

Make DELICIOUS PUDDINGS and SOUPS  
GENUINE, NATURAL FLAVOUR and  
TASTE. Adapted to INVALIDS and WEAK  
DIGESTIONS. BOILING UNNECESSARY.

In 1 Tins; Sample Tins, 1/4, post free. From  
Chemists and Grocers, or Wholesale from the  
Manufacturers, THE

**DIGESTIVE FOOD CO., PAISLEY.**



# "THE DAILY GRAPHIC"

The Most Popular Newspaper of the Day.

For FOREIGN AND COLONIAL READERS the Weekly Mail issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of SIX DAILY ISSUES bound in a wrapper, and is issued every FRIDAY, Price SIXPENCE. It can be obtained through any News-agent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned, for

**£2 : 3 : 6** per Annum.

**£1 : 2 : 0** Half-Yearly.

**OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.**

# "THE GOLDEN PENNY"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, Illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Wishaw, and many other well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" will be Sent Post Free to any Address at Home or Abroad at the following rates:—

						At Home.		Abroad.	
						s.	d.	s.	d.
12 Months	(52 Numbers)	...	...	...	...	6	6	8	8
6	" (26 "	...	...	...	...	3	3	4	4
3	" (13 "	...	...	...	...	1	8	2	2

**OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.**

EDITION DE LUXE

No 1.716



# THE GRAPHIC.

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON



BY ROYAL  
WARRANT

TO HIS MAJESTY  
THE KING

# DEWAR'S "White Label"



THE  
WORLD'S  
DESIRE

30  
GOLD &  
PRIZE  
MEDALS



**Solid Oak Palm Stand,**

with Copper Bands.

30in. high.

18s. 6d.

30in. high.

£1 1s.

42in. high.

£1 3s. 6d.

48in. high.

£1 7s. 6d.



**Solid Silver "James I." Cream Ewer.**

24in. high ... 11/6

3 " " 18/9

3½ " " 22/6

SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED SALE CATALOGUE POST FREE.

ALL CARPETS  
MADE UP  
FREE.

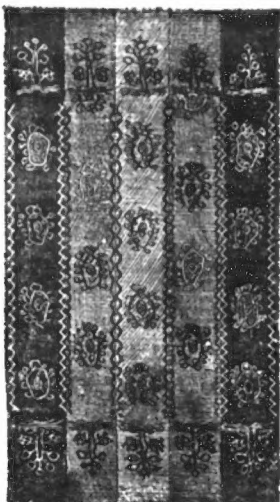


**Comfortable Easy Chair,**  
Well Upholstered, Spring Stuffed, and covered with Tapestry and finished with Brass Nails. **£1 9s. 6d.**



**Drawing-Room Arm Chair,**

Polished Chippendale Mahogany Colour, with Seat and Back Upholstered with Rich Silk. **17s. 6d.**



**Djilim Curtains.**

5 Stripes.  
About 10ft. by 5ft.  
Slightly Imperfect.

**2s. 11d.** each.

Usual Price, **8s. 11d.**



**Solid Silver Hair Brush,**

Elegant Design.

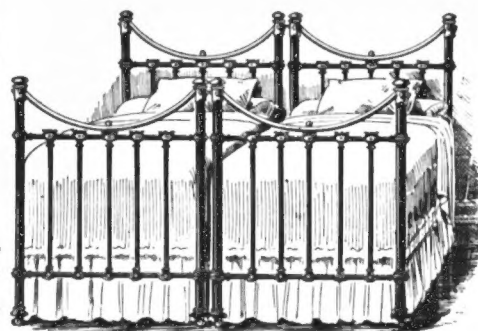
9in. long. **8/11**

Hand Mirror, **17/6**

Hat Brush, **6/6**

Cloth " **6/11**

Comb " **5/9**

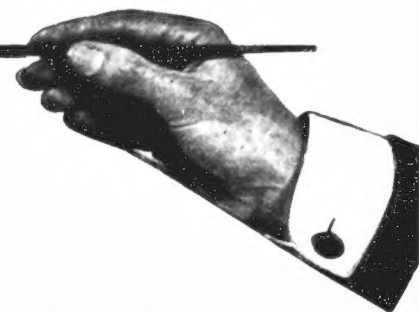


**Twin Bedsteads,**

New Style, Enamelled Green or Black, with Ornamental Brass Rails and Mounts, 3ft. wide by 6ft. 6in. long.

Each, **£1 15s.**

*Writing becomes a perfect pleasure by using*  
**HIERATICA** the Ancient Writing Paper of the Priests, and now the favourite Note Paper: it is hard & smooth like Parchment and sold at popular prices. *Reject Imitations.*



For Private use, 5 quires Note, 1/-; Court Envelopes, 1/- per 100. Invitation Note, 5 quires, 1/-; Envelopes, 1/- per 100. Thin, for foreign correspondence, ruled, 5 quires, 1/-; Envelopes, 1/- per 100. For Sermons, ruled or plain, 5 quires, 1/6. Mourning Note, 5 quires, 1/6; Envelopes, 1/6 per 100. Of all Stationers. Any difficulty in obtaining, send stamps to our new address:

**HIERATICA WORKS, HILL STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.** Samples Free.

Every Sheet watermarked **HIERATICA.**

FOR DISCRIMINATING SMOKERS.

No 555

4/9

per 100.

**STATE EXPRESS**

(VIRGINIA GRADE)

**CIGARETTES**

No. 555

1/3

per 25.

Of all Tobacconists and Stores.

Manufacturers: **ARDATH TOBACCO COMPANY, Worship Street, London, E.C.**

Obtainable in all Colonies and Foreign Countries.

**EDISON-BELL PHONOGRAPHS & RECORDS**

THE NEW EDISON-BELL INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORD.

**A RECORD**

Price

2/6

Each



Sample

2/4

By Post

FOR PHONOGRAPHS AND OTHER TALKING MACHINES.  
SEND FOR FULL RECORD LIST - OVER 2000 SELECTIONS.

**EDISON-BELL CONSOLIDATED PHONOGRAPH CO., Ltd.,**  
39, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON.

**GREENLEES BROTHERS'**

**CLAYMORE WHISKY**



*The favourite Scotch.*